

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER.

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

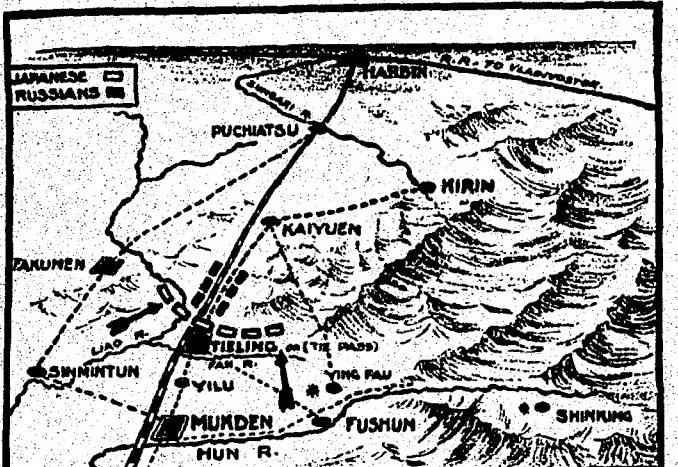
Publisher and Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1905.

NUMBER 19.

VOLUME XXVII.

PROGRESS OF THE RUSSIAN WAR



LINE OF KUROPATKIN'S RETREAT.

The battle of Mukden was one of the greatest of the world's history in the number of men engaged, the extent of the battle line and the long duration of the fighting. Probably it was also the greatest, or rather the most terrible, in the number of casualties. There are those who believe that it was as great as the greatest in the importance of the issues that are at stake. Surely these are superlatives enough for one battle in this "prodigal" age.

Oyama won the battle of Mukden more by tactics than by strategy. Strategically the battle presented few features not familiar to all students of war. It possessed but one element of surprise—Nogi's sensational march around the Russian right wing—and even that might have failed had Kuropatkin's scouts been properly led. But aside from Nogi's dramatic swing around the right there was not a feature of Oyama's strategy that the Russian commander-in-chief had not foreseen.

What Kuropatkin had not provided against, however, and what his divisions could not cope with, were the masterly tactics with which Oyama's simple strategy was executed. From the beginning of the battle on Feb. 17, when Linevitch vainly tried to turn the Japanese right sixty-one miles southward of Mukden until March 5, when Kambara's exhausted divisions were crushed at the imperial tombs, eight miles north of Mukden, Oyama's generals moved with the precision of automatons. Kawamura's sweeping advance to Da-pao—Kuroki's bold crossing of the San—Nodzu's impetuous assaults on Pontifex hill—Oku's hammering blows at Chantun—Nogi's dramatic march around the Russian right—all were timed and executed with a precision that proved that a master mind was directing the keyboard of battle.

The fighting at Mukden has served to illustrate with remarkable clearness both the extraordinary military proficiency of the Japanese and the advantages they enjoy in other respects. Kuropatkin had one point in his favor—the ability to operate entirely within his own lines. This was offset by a sad lack of initiative, which was his undoing. The superiority of the Japanese in numbers, their ability to refresh themselves with reinforcements, their consciousness of victories already won, the absolute unity of action among their general officers and the

THE PASS IS TAKEN.

JAPANESE March into Stronghold Following a Bloody Battle North.

The Pass has been occupied by the victorious forces of the Mikado, and Kuropatkin's army, disorganized, hungry, and beaten, has entered upon its long, hopeless flight over the 300 starving miles to Harbin.

It is generally believed in Tokio that this last defeat of the general of the Czar is, in all probability, the practical finish of his beaten army, and though but little news of a definite nature has been received beyond the bare announcement of the capture of the pass, it is recognized that the task of transporting such a beaten and disorganized mass across the desert to Harbin is one beyond the power of any general.

With but 100,000 men left fit for active service and with a number of

ARMY HEAD DISGRACED.

Mrs. CHADWICK FOUND GUILTY. Woman Is Convicted on Each of Seven Counts for Conspiracy.

Gen. KUROPATKIN DISMISSED BY Czar Without a Word of Praise.

The train of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, whose colossal financial operations awed the whole country a few weeks ago, when her exposure was brought about, has attracted great interest in Cleveland. Great crowds gathered in and about the court room, all eager to catch a glimpse of the woman. Another figure at the trial who was the object of as much attention as Mrs. Chadwick was Andrew Carnegie, the retired steel magnate, who had been called by the prosecution to pronounce a \$5,000,000 note made payable to the order of Mrs. Chadwick and which bore Carnegie's signature a forgery. When the man in the mauler and the woman saw each other for the first time, in the court room, the steel magnate studied the face of the woman, whose astonishing claims on him furnished the base of her operations, with keen curiosity. Mrs. Chadwick regarded the ironmaster with indifference and directed all her attention to the selection of a jury, generally directing the picking of the jurors as far as lay in the power of the defense to do so. At the afternoon session of the opening day she collapsed and court was adjourned.

It transpires that Emperor Nicholas upon the advice of Gen. Dragomiroff and War Minister Sakkarskoff determined that the step was necessary when it became apparent that Kuropatkin, while concentrating for a stand at Tie Pass, seemed unaware that the Japanese had worked around westward again and practically allowed himself to be surprised. Old reports brought by Gen. Gripenberg regarding Kuropatkin's failing mentality also had influence.

Under the circumstances therefore it was considered imperative in view of the exceedingly perilous position of the army to turn over its command to Linevitch, who alone had been able to bring off his army in order after the battle of Mukden.

The task confided to Linevitch of withdrawing what is left of the great army of 300,000 men to Harbin is a desperate one. He is hemmed in on all sides. Gen. Kawamura presumably is pressing northward through the mountains, eastward, ready to sweep down on the Russian forces; the whole line of the railroad is threatened, if not already cut, and Chinese bandits are even reported to be in the rear of Harbin. Napoleon's plight in the retreat from Moscow with Kutuzov's Cossacks harassing the starving, freezing Frenchmen, was hardly as bad or dangerous.

WAR NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Russian war office will send 400,000 more troops to Manchuria.

Russia is sending a steady stream of war material to the Indian frontier.

Grand Duke Vladimir says Russia will send another army to the far East.

Russians are charged with burning wounded Japanese soldiers in Manchuria.

Thousands of Russian soldiers were captured by the Japanese when Mukden fell.

Gen. Gripeberg, in an interview at St. Petersburg, bitterly assailed Gen. Kuropatkin.

The Russian government paid to Great Britain \$25,000 in settlement of the Scotch Seaboard.

The British steamer Eashy Abber, from Cardiff, bound for Vladivostok, was seized by the Japanese.

Gen. Stoessel, the hero of Port Arthur, met with a cool reception upon his arrival in St. Petersburg.

Russia urged China to protest against the violation of the neutrality of Chinese territory by the Japanese.

The disaster to the Russian army has revived talk of peace in Europe. The opinion prevails that peace is inevitable.

The Japanese steamer Osaka Shou Kaiwa sank while entering Osaka harbor, and over one hundred lives were lost.

The British steamers Apollo and Scotsman, with contraband cargoes for Vladivostok, were captured by Japanese warships.

GENERAL KUROPATKIN, THE DISGRACED RUSSIAN COMMANDER.

wounded equally as large, it is easy for the Japanese to see that their victory-flooded armies have the Russians practically at their mercy and the population of Tokio is already eagerly awaiting what they believe is sure to come—the news that Oku, Nogi and Kuroki have hemmed in the fleeing Kuropatkin on the desert beyond Tie pass; that the Russian star has forever set in the far East and that the flower of Japan's blood and tears has come to the fruition of supremacy.

The Russians burned the greater portion of their stores and supplies before evacuating Mukden.

The Japanese occupied Singching March 13. Singching, or Yenchen, is situated about eighty miles almost due east of Mukden.

Wiped Out an Insurance Fund.

The burning of the docks of the Illinois Central railroad at New Orleans in the big fire the other day inflicted a loss of \$1,700,000. This does not fall upon the regular insurance company but upon the railroad which insured its property and which wiped out its insurance fund.

Advertisement in this paper.

ALMOST A SEDAN.

Kuropatkin Escapes with Only 50,000 of His Army of 350,000.

The remnant of the Russian army in declimated sections succeeded in making a way to Tie Pass through relentless gauntlet of Japanese artillery. Kuropatkin, in person, led the Russian right flank in desperate effort to hold at bay the armies of Nogi and Oku. Meantime a portion of the retreating army got past the immediate danger point. The retreat continued under a hail of shrapnel and shells from Japanese artillery occupying positions parallel to the line of retreat. Thousands of Russians toiled northward, mile after mile, their trail a trail of death, as thousands were mowed down by the awful rain of steel. The Russian vanguard reached Tie Pass, but southward, with undiminished fury, the rear guard battle went on. The Japanese still madly struggled to make the living fire. The losses are estimated at 200,000 to both armies. The Japanese have taken thousands of prisoners, and their capture of guns, munitions and stores are of enormous proportions.

It is reported by Tokio that only 50,000 of the Russians who were defending Mukden escaped to Tieling. The Russian casualties are known to be over 100,000. The Russians had been largely responsible for so many deaths and injuries among its population, which approached 200,000. The scenes about the building after the fire when the search for the dead was begun were heartrending. Nothing so pitiable had been seen in New York since the Shoemaster disaster.

The fire started in the basement, occupied by Isaac Davis, his wife and three children. Davis had been out Monday night and returned to his home early Tuesday morning, went into his store on the same floor just in time to see a kerosene lamp in the rear explode. He awoke his wife and both tried to put out the flaming lamp, but without success, and then gave all their attention to getting their children out of the building. A policeman who heard the cry of alarm rushed to the scene and every effort was made to rouse the sleeping persons in the house.

Meantime the flames had spread with startling rapidity, and when the persons who had been asleep on the upper floors awoke they found themselves confronted by a wall of flames on nearly every side. On some of the fire escapes the rubbish was packed so closely that it became impossible to pass certain points, and men, women and children stood literally roasting to death as the flames roared through windows around them. Many women flung their children into the arms of men standing on the sidewalk.

A frenzied crowd gathered in front of the police station, weeping, wailing and lamenting for the dead. As rapidly as possible they were permitted to examine the bodies in the court yard, where their lamentations grew louder. Unable to recognize their missing relatives in the charred, almost formless bodies they saw and识别 them, many turned away, faint and sick at the awful sight.

ANOTHER WAR IN THE SPRING.

Macedonia to Fight Turkey with Arms Paid for by Miss Stone's Ransom.

Advises received in Washington make certain that as soon as the snow melts in the Balkan mountains there is certain to be war and destruction. The restraining hand of Russia, which has prevented hostilities between Bulgaria and Turkey, is no longer forceful, and the attempts which have been made by the Austrian and Russian ambassadors at Constantinople to induce the Sultan to behave properly have accomplished nothing. The revolutionary element in Macedonia has obtained funds in some manner, and is said to be well supplied with arms and ammunition, while the Bulgarian government has been preparing for war all winter, and is likely to provoke an invasion by the Turks, which has been promoted by Russian influence for the past three years. Being no longer in a position to intercede with arms, Russia will not have so much influence.

To understand the situation it is necessary to go back three years to the time when Miss Stone, the American millionaire, was a prisoner of the so-called bandits—really a band of conspirators representing the Macedonian committee, which exists for the purpose of emancipating Macedonia from Turkish rule, has its headquarters at Sophia, Bulgaria, and spent her ransom for guns and powder. This committee is very much like the Junta that encouraged and directed the revolution in Cuba from 1860 to 1895. It collects funds, buys arms and ammunition, and employs interventionary parties which invade Macedonia to take revenge upon the Turkish officials for their cruelty to the people. The Bulgarian government sympathizes with the committee; almost every man, woman and child in the kingdom belongs to it, and contributes money for revolutionary purposes as a sacred duty. Up to this time Turkey has not attacked Bulgaria because of fear of Russia, although the Sultan has had great provocation in the encouragement and assistance which the Bulgarians have given to the revolutionists across the border.

The charge on which Mrs. Chadwick is being tried is conspiracy against the laws of the United States. This conspiracy, as defined by the government, rests in the agreement between her and the officials of the Citizens' National Bank of Oberlin, Ohio, to issue and negotiate certified checks when she had no money in the bank.

The jury which tried Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick found her guilty of conspiring to defraud the United States government by procuring the certification of checks in a national bank in which she had no funds. The reading of the verdict was followed by a dramatic scene in the court room, which ended in Mrs. Chadwick, wild with hysterics, being assisted from the room.

"Let me go. Oh, my God, let me go," she cried as soon as she realized what the jury had done.

She tottered in weakness and court officials stepped quickly to her side.

"I'm not guilty," she exclaimed, and then with all the energy gone from her voice she moaned again and again: "Oh, tell me go, let me go, I'm not guilty, I tell you; let me go."

After reaching her cell Mrs. Chadwick continued to weep and moan without cessation.

Telegraphic Brevities.

The Florida, Fla., bank was entered and the vaults wrecked with nitroglycerine. The robbers secured \$4,000 in cash.

Fire destroyed the Bank of Montreal in Winnipeg, Man., entailing a loss of \$50,000. Manager E. F. Angus and his family had narrowly escaped from death.

A colony of railroad men from this country will go to Japan in the near future to assist in Americanizing the railroads there under Japanese government control.

A general movement is on foot at New York to increase the wages of washer-women to \$1.50 a day and car fare. Now the women get \$1.25 for a day's work away from home.

Twenty-seven thousand men are now employed at the Krupp works at Essen, Germany, the highest number ever employed there.

In the heavy gun department men are working in double shifts.

Announcement was made that James Coolidge Carter, a leading member of the New York bar, who died recently, had bequeathed \$200,000 to Harvard university.

The Japanese steamer Osaka Shou Kaiwa sank while entering Osaka harbor, and over one hundred lives were lost.

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PERISH IN FIRE.

Score of Persons Burned to Death in New York Tenement.

At least a score of persons were burned to death, several were so badly hurt that they may die and forty others received slighter injuries in a fire that destroyed a five-story New York tenement house early Tuesday. The fire had gained great headway before it became known to most of the tenants and many of them were cut off before they could make an attempt to save themselves. Scores were carried from the blazing building. Firemen climbed the walls on their ladders, braved the flames and reached the imperiled tenants.

Crowded fire escapes in the rear of the tenement house were largely responsible for so many deaths and injuries among its population, which approached 200. The scenes about the building after the fire when the search for the dead was begun were heartrending. Nothing so pitiable had been seen in New York since the Shoemaster disaster.

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Seventy-five Years Ago.

Congress provided for a boundary line to be run between Louisiana and Arkansas territories.

Petroleum was discovered in Kentucky, and as it was supposed to have healing properties it was bottled and sold throughout the United States and Europe for medicine.

The first gold from Georgia mines was received at the United States mint.

Fifty Years Ago.

The Atlantic and St. Lawrence railroad was leased to the Grand Trunk railroad for 99 years.

Nassau hall at Princeton university, built in 1750, was destroyed by fire.

Several persons were killed by the falling in of the floor of the town hall at Meredith, N. H.

The plenipotentiaries at Vienna exchanged powers and commenced proceedings toward arriving upon the terms of Russo-Turkish peace.

Forty Years Ago.

Reports of Sheridan and Sherman's successes sent gold down to 180 $\frac{1}{2}$. A short time before it was quoted at 220 and over.

New reached the North that the Confederate Congress had passed a bill to arm and equip the negroes as soldiers.

Richmond (Va.) papers published an exposure of an alleged conspiracy to oust Davis and Stephens, make Hunter president, and end the war.

President Lincoln issued a proclamation ordering that all citizens or domiciled agents trafficking with Confederates be arrested and held as prisoners of war.

Thirty Years Ago.

Moody and Sankey preached to a congregation of 18,000 in London.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

ANOTHER GIRL SLAIN

BODY FOUND IN CREEK IN CINCINNATI SUBURB.

Young Woman Thought to Have Been Fourth Victim of "Lovers' Lane" Murderer—Body of Supposed Murderer's Accomplice Taken from River.

The body of a woman, evidently the victim of a murder, was found in Bloody Run creek, in North Avondale, a suburb of Cincinnati. A knife wound over the heart was the evident cause of death. The corpse had probably been in the water for several weeks, and decomposition was so far advanced as to render identification difficult. It is the theory of the police that the murder was committed in another portion of the city and that the body was concealed in a sewer and was washed out by the recent high waters into Bloody Run creek. The body is apparently that of a woman of 22 years. The police say that the only chance of identification will be through the remains of the clothes, as the features are entirely indistinguishable.

MURDERER KILLS ACCOMPLICE.

St. Paul Slayer Makes Away with One Who Assisted in Another Crime.

The body of a young man, alleged accomplice of Edward Gottschalk, who is charged with the murder of Christian Schindeldecker in his East Seventh street butcher shop Feb. 18, was found in the Mississippi river at St. Paul by the police, who have been dredging the river for days on the supposition that after having assisted in the murder of Schindeldecker Hartmann was then killed to prevent him from giving information about the murder. No doubt can exist that young Hartmann was murdered. Upon his feet were tied two heavy barrows to keep the body from rising to the surface. On the back of the head was a cut, apparently made with a

TWENTY-FOUR DIE IN MINE.

Rescuing Party Is Overcome by a Second Explosion.

Fourteen men, comprising a rescue party which went in the Rush Run and Red Ash mines near Thurmond, W. Va., to bring out the bodies of the ten men who perished in an explosion the previous night, were caught by a second explosion Sunday and were killed to a man. The twenty-four charred and mangled bodies are still in the mines, which are joined together. Soon after the rescuing party entered the mine the gas which had accumulated ignited. Those who escaped being mangled by the force of the impact were killed by the after damp.

New Railroad Bridge Opened.

The new East Omaha bridge over the Missouri river of the Illinois Central railroad, connecting Omaha and Council Bluffs, was formally opened Saturday in the presence of a party of Illinois Central railroad officials, local railroad officials, members of the Omaha and Council Bluffs commercial clubs and invited guests.

Thieves Get Summary Justice.

John Schneider of Kansas City and Joseph Martin of Moline, Ill., held up and robbed Edgar Montague of Jolietville of a gold watch and \$5 in money. Within ten hours time the men were arrested, tried and sent for two years each to State's prison.

Missouri Deadlock at an End.

In a scene of riot and but fifteen minutes before the time for final adjournment, the Missouri legislature elected Major William Warner of Kansas City United States Senator, ending the deadlock which had existed since Jan. 18.

Tornado Sweeps Porch, Okla.

A tornado struck Porch, a small town near Hobart, Okla., killing one man, J. E. and Charles Jones were fatally injured and sixteen others hurt. Sixteen houses were demolished.

Gen. Joseph R. Hawley Dies.

Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, for nearly twenty-four years United States Senator from Connecticut, died at his residence in Washington. Death came peacefully after a stupor lasting for two days.

Five New York Buildings Collapse.

The collapse of five buildings under construction in New York is charged to faulty construction and the sudden change from cold to warm weather.

Big Paper Company.

The Publishers' Paper Company, incorporated in Maine, will own and operate a big plant for the manufacture of the stock used in newspaper offices.

Two Negroes Are Hanged.

Two negroes were hanged in Richmond, Va., Edwin Austin for the assault on a 10-year-old negro girl, and Peter Danch for the murder of a negro woman.

Passes One Hundredth Birthday.

Manuel Garcia, noted London musician and inventor of the laryngoscope, was highly honored by rulers, artists and scientists on his one hundredth birthday.

Town Is Named Roosevelt.

The Wisconsin Assembly has passed a bill for the creation in Taylor county of a town named Roosevelt.

United States Senate Adjourns.

The United States Senate adjourned after reaching a decision that the San Domingo treaty could not be ratified.

Fire Damaged a Mill.

A fire in the threading department of the Spans-Chalfant mill at Elton, Pa., destroyed machinery and stock to the value of \$75,000; fully insured. The origin of the fire has not been ascertained.

Woman Murdered in Hotel.

A young woman was apparently murdered in a hotel in Newark, N. J. The woman is supposed to have been choked to death by a male companion, who left the hotel after locking the door behind him. No one saw him leave.

Swife Rises in Value.

All street is puzzled by the mysterious rise in Northern Securities' "stocks" from a valuation of \$3,054,000 to one of \$30,000,000. No one seems able to account for the "skyrocket action of the mysterious 'stocks,' which no one is reported to have seen."

Confesses False Testimony.

President Joseph F. Smith of the Mormon church told his people in the Salt Lake City Tabernacle he still has divine revelations, and that his false testimony before the Senate investigating committee was because "they were trying to lead him into a trap."

NOTES IMMATURE AT 30.

Detective Asks Divorce, Alleging His Cousin Raped Wife's Nurse.

Pursued six years and married to a woman who had gained control over him in his early life, Herbert M. Johnson, son of a wealthy carriage manufacturer of Detroit, declares, he has begun suit in the Circuit Court to secure annulment of his union with Mrs. Minnie Lacleck-Johnson, described as being old enough to be his mother. The woman is alleged to have won him after a tour in Detroit and Chicago beginning in 1898. Johnson declares that although 25 years old, he is of immature intellect and unable to resist the force exerted upon him by the defendant, who he says is the divorced wife of William Lacleck of Port Huron, Mich. In 1898 Johnson was a school boy in attendance at a private school at Woodstock, Ill. Mrs. Lacleck, then a woman of 37 years, he says, was a servant in his parents' home in Detroit, and he fell under her spell. He declares, when he went home for vacation that year, Johnson asserts, Mrs. Lacleck was soon able to influence his actions in any course of conduct she desired him to pursue. It is alleged that his parents became suspicious of her and discharged her from their employ. When Mrs. Lacleck departed, her husband says, she told the parents she would not give up their son. There followed an alleged period of correspondence between young Johnson and Mrs. Lacleck, and for two years, by mail and telephone, the woman is said to have kept in touch with the boy. Unable to shake off the woman's fascination for him, Johnson says, he permitted her to go to his home while his parents were absent on vacation in 1900. From the visits came a surprise which led to Johnson's being sent to Chicago by his parents, their hope being to be interested in the Port Arthur project.

ANOTHER BIG OIL SCHEME.

Gates and Cadizky Reported Interested in 650-Mile Pipe Line.

As a result of the fight against the Standard Oil Company in Kansas elaborate plans for the erection by independent companies of pipe lines and refineries are in process of formation according to the Kansas City Times. J. B. and A. L. Levy, oil men formerly from the Lima (Ohio) field, are credited with having planned the erection of a refinery at Kansas City for the production of oil from Kansas, the crude material product to be piped to Kansas. The plan calls for an outlay of \$750,000 and a daily output of 200,000 barrels of crude oil. At Chanute, Kan., a meeting of producers has been held to consider the project for a pipe line to Port Arthur, Texas. At the meeting a Chanute banker asserted that he had sold to an English concern, operating largely at Beaumont, Texas, and in the Russian fields, \$7,500,000 in bonds to push the enterprise. The line would be 650 miles in length and have a capacity of 20,000 barrels of oil a day. The Cudahy, the packers, and John W. Gates are said to be interested in the Port Arthur project.

SLASHED BY MASKED MADMAN.

Michigan Citizen Has a Furious Battis with a Lunatic.

John White, an employee at the North American Chemical Company's plant in Bay City, Mich., discovered unconscious and bleeding near his work the other night, on recovering consciousness told a sensational story of a half-hour's battle with an unknown masked lunatic, who attacked him with a butcher knife.

White states that the masked man entered the room where he was working and told him plainly that he was going to kill him. He then produced a butcher knife and took after him. White jumped over large trash pails, followed by his pursuer. Three times the weapon was brought down on the fugitive, once on the flesh part of his left leg, and a third stroke cut a large hole in his cap. White finally made a dash for the door, closely pursued. The man with the mask followed him 300 yards and then slunk away in the darkness.

PLUNGED OVER 125-FOOT CLIFF.

Jerseyman Thought to Have Quarreled with Woman Before He Fell.

After a quarrel on the top of a cliff 125 feet high on the outskirts of Peterboro, N. J., in which the voices of a man and a woman were heard in angry tones, the dead body of John Bennett, an insurance agent, was found at the foot of the cliff. His skull was fractured, his arm broken and there was a deep cut over one eye. Whether he was thrown over the cliff or fell by accident is uncertain, but the county and city authorities are searching for an unknown woman whose voice was heard in argument with a man only a little while before the body was found. Bennett was last seen by his wife the previous afternoon, when she reproved him for drinking.

Fall to Make Her Tell Money's Location—Four Are Under Arrest.

Four men are under arrest in Houghton, N. D., charged with burglary at Fairmount, and they have been identified by Postmaster James Engels of Thiede as the men who entered the postoffice at Thiede and after laying overpowered him, tortured Mrs. Engels by burning her feet with matches to make her reveal the location of \$300. The police refuse to give the names of the men. The \$300 was the proceeds of a sale of a team of horses. Before the robbers could make Mrs. Engels disclose the hiding place of the money her husband broke away from his captors and ran for help. The robbers took \$40 from the postoffice and then escaped.

KEYSTONE MINERS TO FIGHT.

Girl Suspected of Having Given Opium to Michigan Youth.

Optum placed in a cigar given him by a young woman with whom he quarreled is believed by the police of Flint, Mich., to have caused the death of William S. Goodspeed, 19 years old, an employee of the Flint wagon works. Dr. J. C. McGregor testified at the coroner's inquest that the youth's death was due to an opium poison. Dr. Samuel B. Given, in whose office Goodspeed was taken ill, testified the young man had said he believed his condition was the result of smoking a cigar. The young woman with whom he was quarreled was found by his wife the previous afternoon, when she reproved him for drinking.

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Scout Graft at Panama.

"Graft" has made its appearance in the Panama canal work, says a well-known Washington correspondent, my role being padded and supplies manipulated. These conditions may hasten the reorganization of the commission by the President.

Ardent Youth Is Molted.

Wesley Deamer of Houghton is in jail in Toledo, Ohio, threatened by a mob because he tried to kiss another man's wife in church. He was sitting beside Mrs. McCracken in a pew when suddenly he threw his arms about her and essayed his osculatory operations.

Ex-Minister Faces Prison.

After six hours' deliberation the jury which tried J. Frank Cordova, the former South River minister who eloped with Julia Bowens, one of his choir singers, for abandoning his wife, came into court in New Brunswick, N. J., with a verdict of "guilty as indicted."

Fatal Tenement House Fire.

Nineteen persons, men, women and children, had their lives snuffed out in a tenement fire in the New York Ghetto. Sixteen others were seriously injured by burns or falls. The scene of the fire was in a double-decked tenement at 105 Allen street.

Noted Clown Jokes in Death.

Mons. Nitto, the clown known from one end of the country to the other, died in Denver, aged 77 years, of consumption. He left no money. Dr. Ross Kidd Beebe, his physician, said Nitto was the most cheerful patient she ever attended.

Officers of Unions Accused.

Officers of the unions engaged in the strike on the New York subway and elevated lines are accused of having been hired by the companies to precipitate the labor trouble, so that the men might be beaten decisively.

End to Pillory in Delaware.

By the passage of a bill by the Delaware Legislature, the pillory, long an institution in Delaware, has been abolished. An effort was made to abolish the whipping post, but it was unavailing.

Steffens Attacks New Jersey.

New Jersey is the object of a savage attack by Lincoln Steffens, who calls it the "traitor State of the Union" and declares in a magazine article that it has sold out the nation to vicious corporations while shielding itself.

Look Out for Venezuelan Invasion.

Invasion of the United States by a Venezuelan army of 30,000 is the latest dream of President Castro's fiery adviser, Col. Juan Bautista Lamode, who in a pamphlet just out seriously urges this.

Fire Destroys Highland Inn.

The large Highland Inn, a summer home at Davis, a suburb of Wilkesbarre, Pa., was destroyed by fire entailing a loss of \$33,000.

Girls Bar Cigarette Smokers.

Young men in McKeenport, Pa., who part their hair in the middle and smoke cigarettes either must cease smoking

WOMEN CALLS OR GIVE UP GOING WITH THE GIRLS GRADUATES OF THE HIGH SCHOOL.

At a class meeting it was decided improper to walk down the thoroughfares with young men who smoked cigarettes and who parted their hair in the middle.

ANOTHER BIG OIL SCHEME.

Gates and Cadizky Reported Interested in 650-Mile Pipe Line.

As a result of the fight against the Standard Oil Company in Kansas elaborate plans for the erection by independent companies of pipe lines and refineries are in process of formation according to the Kansas City Times. J. B. and A. L. Levy, oil men formerly from the Lima (Ohio) field, are credited with having planned the erection of a refinery at Kansas City for the production of oil from Kansas, the crude material product to be piped to Kansas. The plan calls for an outlay of \$750,000 and a daily output of 200,000 barrels of crude oil.

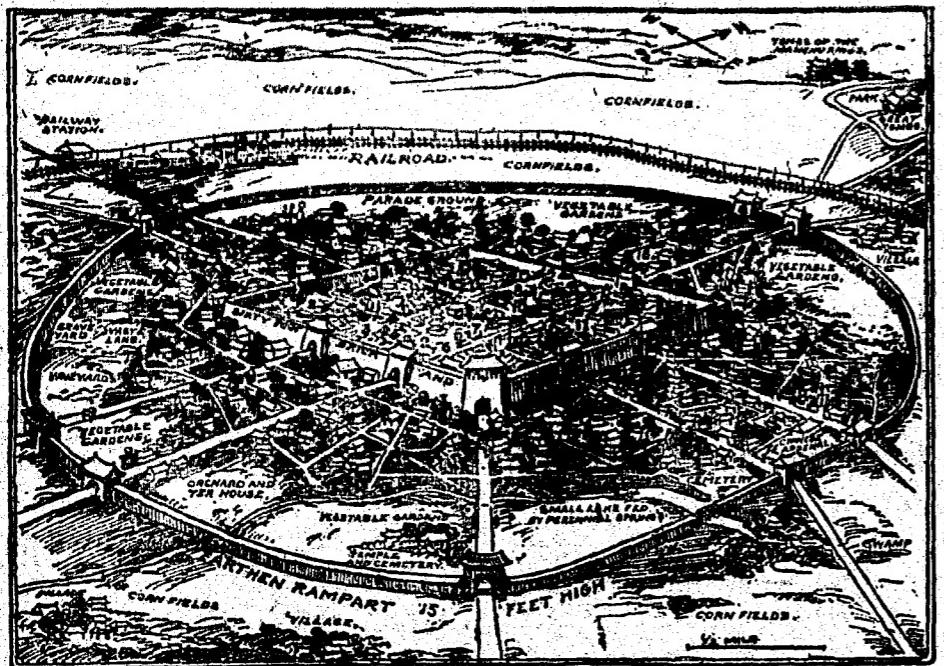
At the meeting a Chanute banker asserted that he had sold to an English concern, operating largely at Beaumont, Texas, and in the Russian fields, \$7,500,000 in bonds to push the enterprise.

SCHOOL BOARD LOSES SUIT—FARMERS PLEAD GUILTY OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Middle-Aged Man Burns to Death—Maple Rapids

MUKDEN, WRESTED FROM THE CZAR BY OYAMA'S CONQUERING HOSTS.

With an Epitome of the Titanic Struggle Between Russia and Japan for Supremacy in the Far East.



- 1. Inclosure and buildings of imperial palace, much of it in ruins.
- 2. Granaries of the government of southern Manchuria.
- 3. City of Mukden, capital of Manchuria.
- 4. Imperial Chinese post office.
- 5. Treasury of southern Manchuria.
- 6. Russo-Chinese bank.
- 7. Imperial pavilions, where receptions were once held.
- 8. Large drum tower.
- 9. Cattle market.
- 10. "Peace" street, rich and busy always.
- 11. Fruit, vegetable and meat markets.
- 12. Clothing market.
- 13. Coal, coke and lime markets.
- 14. Muslim church and school.
- 15. Residence of Chinese imperial ambassadors.
- 16. Banks of great Shansi.
- 17. Residence of Russian diplomatic agent.
- 18. Road to Liao Yang.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE WAR.

War began Feb. 8, 1904.	Number of Big Japanese war ships sunk or destroyed.....	4	
Principal land battles exclusive of Port Arthur.....	19	Port Arthur ships sunk or destroyed.....	13
Number of important sea fights.....	6	Vladivostok ship sunk.....	1
Russia's loss in war vessels.....	\$90,000,000	Russian ships that have taken refuge in foreign ports.....	4
Japan's loss in war vessels.....	12,000,000	Cost of the war thus far to Russia.....	\$475,000,000
Number of big Russian war craft sunk or destroyed.....	14	Cost to Japan.....	365,000,000

Causes that Brought on the War.
Russia's refusal to recognize China's complete sovereignty over Manchuria.
Russia's demand for the right of full commercial rights of other nations in Manchuria.
Russia's refusal to recognize Japan's paramount interest in Korea.
Japan's demanded Korea for food supply and upon Manchuria for a market for her manufactured products.
Russia's efforts to close Manchuria to the commerce of all nations upon equal terms, her encroachment on territory along the Yalu.

Principal Battles in the War.
Chengtu, Korea (first land skirmish), March 25, 1904.
Yalu River (Kluchengchen), May 1, 1904.
Feungshenkuo, June 7, 1904.
Mukden, June 20, 1904.
Polandien, May 20, 1904.
Nankin (III), May 27, 1904.
Shenyang, June 8, 1904.
Sungtien, June 10, 1904.
Vafang, or Telissu, June 14-15, 1904.
Motien Pass, June 20, 1904.
Kalping, July 9, 1904.

Losses in Big Battles.

The following shows approximately the number of troops engaged and the losses

in both sides in the principal land battles fought thus far in Manchuria:

MUKDEN.

Japanese, Russians.

Forces engaged.....

500,000

Losses.....

300,000

SIA HIVEH.

250,000

Losses.....

150,000

LIAO YANG.

200,000

Losses.....

100,000

PORT ARTHUR.

32,000

Losses.....

37,000

YALU RIVER.

61,000

Losses.....

1,000

DISTANCES OF THE THEATER OF WAR.

Miles.

Liao-Yang to Mukden.....

20

Mukden to Shinkien (Treaty).....

37

Tsingtao to Kialyuen.....

39

Kialyuen to Harbin.....

275

Harbin to Vladivostok.....

400

St. Petersburg to Harbin.....

5,307

St. Petersburg to Mukden.....

5,632

that man who had talked so much about marriage of soul with soul, and of affinities, should have married the almighty dollar.

The shawlessness of his nature came before her. His small affectations and conceits, unnoticed in the old days of infatuation, impressed themselves on her; and how insignificant his appearance was, compared with Frank Ashton's, for instance.

In the doorway she met Frank Ashton, who looked at her curiously. "Hello, Marjorie," he said; "you look a little pale. Can I get you anything?"

"You might get me a hansom, Frank; I'm a bit tired. Nursing and trifling don't go well together."

Frank complied, and stepped into the cab after her, when, to his surprise, Marjorie, the calm and self-controlled, buried her face in her slim, white hands and faintly sobbed.

"Marjorie, darling," he said, as he slipped an arm around her unwilling waist and drew her sunny head to his broad shoulder—"my precious darling, tell me what is wrong."

"Oh, Frank," she sobbed, "I had such a beautiful illusion! I loved it so! I made such a dear little shrine for it; and I've lost my poor little illusion, and it hurts—oh! it hurts!"

And then the cab drew up at the great hospital gates, and Frank took Marjorie to the ward door, and there had to leave her. The gas in the great corridor shone on her wet eyes and sunny hair.

"Good night, Frank," she said. And then the love-light or something in his brave, gray eyes touched her, and with a sudden impulse she unfastened the bunch of parma violets from her belt, and handing them to Frank, vanished into her ward, saying: "Thank heaven, Frank, you are not an illusion—Forget-Me-Not."

Her Kiss Was Successful.
Miss Oakley was serving tea in her studio one afternoon when the word "ruse" came up, says the Philadelphia Record. Every one had some episode about an odd and successful ruse his narrate. Miss Oakley said:

"It isn't Marjorie. I've never seen her look better; and what a jolly trick."

"I'll look in and fetch you if I can, old lady," he said, as he tucked her into a hansom; for Frank Ashton knew the shape of a gold medal and the sash of a ward.

Although Frank Ashton was long since qualified he still remained at the hospital, ostensibly to specialize, but in reality to watch over sunny-haired, brown-eyed Sister Marjorie, whom he had loved for years. Marjorie frankly told him that she liked him, but that was all.

Marjorie was taking a well-earned rest in her large sitting room one day when nurse tapped at the door. "Come in," said Marjorie sleepily. The nurse entered—a pretty blue-eyed girl in neat cap and apron.

"There's a letter for you, sister, and I don't like the look of sixteen; his temperature has risen two degrees since one o'clock."

Marjorie looked at the patient, gave the nurse some directions, and returned to rest and her letter. An invitation for an A1 home fell out. With it was a hasty note:

"Dearest Marjorie—Do make a special effort to come to this function. Several nice people are coming—among them Paul Burton, the poet who was so gone on you at Lymstone. He asked after you the other day, and I would like to renew acquaintances. Ever yours, Bee Page."

For a moment Marjorie's senses reeled. Then the long habit of self-control came to her aid. But to her surprise, the pain was not what she imagined it would be—disgust, rather,

for a minute her heart beat to

FARM AND GARDEN



A squab is about as large at birth as it ever gets. In this regard we have plenty of squab farmers, for they are as large at the beginning as they ever get. Some of them are infinitely smaller when they have farmed a few years than when they began.

Name the farm. Select some good name that will last longer than you will. When speaking of the farm call it by name. Have the name neatly printed on all stationery and pay no attention to the gibes of some men who may be fifty years behind the times.

There is no doubt but what the farmer who raises clover is the first to gain the "king row." This is very significant. This is the day when there should be no "doubting Thomases." It should be evidence enough when one man in a neighborhood can succeed by the aid of clover.

Argentina is credited with having the greatest number of sheep in any country in the world, and of deriving the least benefit from them. This is due to negligence in their care and the prevalence of scab. Argentina possesses 10,000,000 more sheep than Australia, but the last named country exports 127 per cent more wool in spite of drought.

Some farmers put their machinery in an old leaky shed and pronounce it cared for. The roof leaks and the sides being open invite snows and rains and fowls roost on them and sometimes such men question the propriety of sheltering farm tools. It always makes an implement dealer smile when he sees machinery poorly cared for.

We too often Reid without thinking. There are scores and hundreds of farmers who know better who will go to the grumary and get seed from the bins to sow in the fields without selection, cleaning or in any way trying to improve. There is too much at stake to risk seed selected in this manner.

In speaking of methods of conducting farm operations many fail to note the character and condition of the soil and climate. One may succeed in the pursuance of a certain method and another fail, all on account of a difference in soil conditions. In some soils it will be well to plow the ground before sowing small grain in the spring of the year; on others it may be done by discing or cultivating. Some soils are benefited by fall plowing and other soils will not permit of any but spring plowing. The man who plows under undecayed straw, straw manure and heavy coatings of cornstarch should understand that his soil condition is being benefited by it. If it is, that is the method to pursue and no mistake.

"We think an ewe that is four or five years old has at least reached her prime, and while she may still raise a good lamb, she begins to decrease in amount of wool, and is more liable to sickness because of a lack of vigor, and needs more careful feeding than a younger one. We would not advise anyone who is not well experienced in the care of sheep to buy five-year-old sheep at any price, and we would not do it ourselves unless we bought them so cheap that the lambs next spring would be worth all the flock cost us. Nor would we keep one until that age unless she was valuable as a breeder and seemed to retain vigor enough to give a good fleece each year. You would be likely to do better in paying a higher price for younger sheep, even if your capital would not buy so many."

Feeding Plantation Mules.
The ration now fed to mules at one of the large Louisiana sugar factories consists of eight pounds of corn and cob meal, two pounds of cottonseed meal, eleven pounds of molasses and fifteen pounds of pea vine hay, the cost being 14.5 cents per head. It is stated that this ration has diminished the cost of feeding the mules one-half and at the same time improved their health.

Treating Frozen Plants.
If plants get frozen, as may happen with the best of care, they should be thawed out slowly by sprinkling them with cold water. In this way even badly frozen plants may be saved. Tomatoes, the most easily damaged of garden plants, have been restored without serious injury after being frozen stiff, by turning the hose upon them and treating the tops to thorough bath of cold water. House plants may often be saved in the same way. But the work should be carefully done to avoid injuring the foliage. Frozen leaves should not be handled if it can be avoided. If there are many of the plants they should be placed in a cold room and the temperature gradually reduced, if it is possible to do so. On no account should the plants be subjected to extremes of temperature.

Farmers' Voice.

For Preserving Eggs.
The high price of eggs during the winter has led to numberless inquiries regarding methods of preservation. There are several plans for preserving eggs, but none gives better results than the use of water-glass (alicate of soda at the drug store) which is cheap store. Try them.

The Michigan Bulletin.
The official paper of the Michigan Press Association, published at Howard City by J. Lowry, is always nearly typographical perfection, but the February number excelled itself. It was a souvenir number, with the proceedings of the annual meeting of the association of Detroit, and besides was full of good things, not the least of which was a description of the proposed trip to Halifax in June. We always wait for the Bulletin and are now anxious waiting for the March edition.

Officer Is Good Spender.
In a recent case in a Paris court it was stated that the defendant, a young officer of cavalry, had spent \$400,000 in five months.

How Pens Are Polished.
Pens are polished with emery powder in a large revolving drum.

In Romance. "Thy sweetest am I means some handsome hero guarding his lady love. In real life it means some scruffy little woman watching her husband."

Mr. Friend Frowned.
"All right, Clinda. Allow me—turning to Marjorie—"to introduce my wife."

"Sorry, too, Mary, just like the first knife was."

"My friend frowned."

"It's too bad, uncle," she said. "My servants are so careless. Tragically waiting for you, sister, and the pain was not what she imagined it would be—disgust, rather."

For a minute her heart beat to

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON FOR MARCH 26, 1905.

Review.—Read John 1 to 6. Golden Text.—But these are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through His name.—John 20:31.

In our Golden Text we have the key-note of the day. Tuesday afternoon in committee of the whole on the bill of Representative Canfield which would make an important amendment in the law as to tax bills. At present, in order to get a certificate that back taxes have been paid, a property owner must apply to the auditor general's office and this bill would change it so that one may get such certificates from the treasurer of the county where the property may be located. It was announced during the discussion that the auditor general's department was opposed to the measure on the ground that it would increase the expenses of that office. However, it was quietly reported that the measure is intended to meet the oft-repeated talk that in past years tax title men have had special means of keeping posted on inquiries that might be made at the auditor general's office as to back taxes. It has been charged, whether correctly or not, that when inquiries were made as to back taxes on any piece of land it almost always followed that some tax title man would buy up the title before the holder of the property could get around to pay the taxes and then would have to settle with the shark. As Canfield's bill was agreed to in committee of the whole it will probably pass the House.

For a Cash Road Tax.

Among the bills agreed to in House committee of the whole Tuesday afternoon was an important amendment to the law for the improvement of country roads. At present farmers are supposed to put in a certain number of days at work on the road, but they sometimes loaf on the job with a keg of cider under some tree, and little or nothing is accomplished. The bill agreed to is based upon a law passed two years ago for Farmington township, Oakland county, which has been found a great success.

Muslin in Place of Glass.

Considerable interest is being taken in the use of oiled muslin in place of glass in the poultry house. There is no doubt but what this can be substituted to advantage where a house has too much glass, as many of them have. For example, all of us are familiar with the poultry house front built on a slant and consisting entirely of glass and the necessary framework to hold it. In such cases we think every other section of muslin would be an advantage. The house would still be light enough and at night would be much warmer with a small area of glass.

In the small house, where one window of moderate size furnishes the light, it would not be advisable to substitute muslin for glass. After all, the best use for the muslin is to place it on poles and hang over the opening in the scratching shed. It keeps out the wind and cold and, with the help of a single window of glass in the side, lets in enough light to make the fowls contented and happy as they scratch through the chaff. If one is in a cold climate and the poultry house is lighted only by a small window, it is an excellent plan to cut in a second window and cover the frame with a double thickness of oiled muslin

Crawford Avalanche.

G. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year..... \$1.00

Six Months..... 50

Three Months..... 25

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAR. 23.

Republican State Ticket.

Justice of the Supreme Court—Joseph B. Moore of Lapeer.

Regents of the University—Arthur Hill of Saginaw, and W. H. Sawyer of Hillsdale.

Member of State Board of Education—W. J. McKone of Calhoun.

For Circuit Judge, Thirty-fourth Judicial Circuit—Nelson Sharpe of Ogemaw.

Arent the Croakers.

NOW, Miss Grayling, you know you have got some of 'em—may be more than some.

You're, we mean those shape called croakers. Some people call 'em knockers. Makes little difference what you call 'em. They are the sort that get in front of the band wagon and Bray and try to drown the music. If an enterprising citizen starts out to do something they can always tick off on their finger tips from a dozen to a hundred reasons why it can't be done. They are the people who can see a difficulty farther away than you can shoot with one of these new long-distance guns. If some village improvement is proposed, why, they know how it will be—taxes will go way up there and everybody will sell out and leave and there will be nothing left but a grease spot and a bad smell.

Oh, yes, Miss Grayling, you have a few of 'em. Every town has. If an outsider comes along and wants to start a new enterprise and needs a few acres of land and they own it—up goes the price out of sight and the outsider goes too. That's their idea of building up a town.

And my, my, but the country hereabouts is no good. Even the jackpine don't make good firewood. You can't raise white beans on this soil and in this climate. Haven't they seen it tried? Didn't the state put in an experiment farm that was and is a flat failure? What more do you want? Well, if you point to the scores of successful farmers in the county there is, of course, exceptions to the rule—but that only proves the rule.

And as to the future—well, that never was a problem with the knocker. He know's it's only a question of time when the whole shooting match will go clean to the devil—hide, tail-feathers and all. Can't he point you to a dozen instances? Just as soon as the mills shut down, then you might as well close up shop. When will the mills shut down? Oh, well, of course, they think they've got twenty years or more of raw material ahead of 'em—but the knocker knows better. Anyway, it's only a question of time.

And say, Miss Grayling, but he has got it in for your business men. When he thinks of what a set of hardened rascals they are he wriggles around like a deaf mute with the toothache. His hands go in holy horror at the awfulness of the sins they have got to answer for. They charge about two or three times what they ought to get and everyone of them keep trick weights for their scales and never yet did anything for the town. Who keeps up the band organization, and the base ball and foot ball teams and pays the preachers and several other matters? Oh, well, of course, those are different. But they're an awful lot. What we need is a few real good business men—the kind that undersell everybody and give away most of their profits and—

What really is needed, Miss Grayling, is a hole in the corner of the cemetery, big enough to dump the knockers all in and cover 'em up warm and nice where the cold north wind won't get 'em. But really it wouldn't take a very big hole—for the truth is that there is a pretty small lot of 'em in all. The best thing, after all, Miss Grayling, to move right along and pay no attention to them. They are not built just right and it is always impossible to inoculate them with the bacteria of public spirit.

Plenty of Room Yet.

Those alarmists who fear that immigration from foreign lands will crowd us, may well consider statistics now available from the latest state and government reports.

This state alone has unused land enough to hold all the immigrants of several years and give them all a big farm. It would be a good thing for Michigan if a few hundred thousand of them could be located on its wild lands, there to establish farms and homes, aid in paying taxes and enlarge the business of cities and villages with their trade.

Even the land classed as occupied and farmed is most of it lying idle, for the majority of farmers till but a small portion of the land they own, and superficially at that. This country could support the present population of Europe added to its own.

Of the 220,000,000 acres of land in this country classed as improved, not 80,000,000 acres are tilled and most of these 80,000,000 but imperfectly. Out of the 1,246,384 acres in Vermont classed as cultivated, the average yield last year was \$14 per acre. Nebraska had 15,183,056 acres so classed and the average was \$6 per acre. Ne-

Crawford County's Future

The following remarks as to the development of Crawford county's resources and the taking advantage of opportunities that now seem ripe for action, are pertinent and worthy of attention. It is hoped every citizen of the county will give them consideration and that the result may be some tangible and practicable movement in the right direction.

Why Not?

IHAVE been about the country a good deal in the last ten years, and have made a practice of looking into local conditions as closely as possible at various places I have visited.

"Comparing notes, I have come to the conclusion that Crawford county offers as many advantages and as good opportunities to the homeseker as any other county in the United States.

"For the man of limited means as well as for the man of large capital, there are undeveloped possibilities here that even our oldest residents have not dreamed of.

"Now that it is being demonstrated that our light sandy soils are capable of being made wonderfully productive by simple and inexpensive processes, the fact is beginning to dawn upon our people that it is worth while. I believe these sandy soils are yet to become among the best farms in the state.

"The possibilities in fruit, in stock, in specialized farming and in general agriculture are yet untouched and for the young man of the southern section of the state to go out west, far from home, is folly. Here is the place for him—right here in northern Michigan.

"He has avoided us heretofore because he believed our soils were worthless. It is the old story of the yellow dog and the bad name. But that idea is exploded. The next step in the process of getting him here is to bring this fact to his attention.

"Towns and counties are like individuals—they get what they go after—not nothing. It seems to me the thing to do at the present time is to go after settlers to fill up the long reaches of unoccupied territory between our isolated farm homes and settlements and thus develop our county.

"Grayling is soon to have a considerable addition to her manufacturing establishments and the business acumen and enterprise that have secured this addition are worthy of all praise.

"But I say in all soberness that while we should and do welcome every addition to the material wealth and resources of the village, I believe the getting here of men who will develop the agricultural possibilities of the county—who will make homes of our now waste places and build up communities where now only the fox and the rabbit roam about among the brush and the stumps—is of the first importance to both our village and county.

"Agriculture is the foundation—it is the basis upon which all solid and lasting prosperity is built. Given a village surrounded by successful and enterprising farmers and the manufacturing and commercial interests of that village are assured.

"So I believe what Grayling and Crawford county most need is an infusion of sturdy, practical farmers.

"And just now, when it is in the air that the old-time impressions and ideas of this section are passing, and there are a hundred signs that a new era for this section of the state is about to dawn, it seems to me it is our duty to do something to bring to Crawford county her fair share of the results of the agitation.

"And we should go after these things in a systematic and businesslike manner. Already several low-price, homeseeker's excursions have been arranged over the Michigan Central for this spring. These excursions will bring into northern Michigan thousands of people who will come here to see what we have to offer. If we expect to keep them among us as permanent residents and citizens we must show them what inducements we have to offer and what can be done here. Among these should be put—

"First—Our soil possibilities, varying from the lightest sand and sandy loams, capable of surprising fertility by the use of clovers and the various legumes, and these almost a guaranteed success by using inoculating bacteria, recently discussed in the columns of this paper; to our hardwood soils that are, in their natural state, as productive as any of the prairie soils of Illinois or Iowa—and these rich hardwood soils cover at least fifty per cent of the surface of the county—and our lower lying rich muck and swamp lands that are well adapted to hay as any land on the face of the footstool, and that I believe in the future will also be used for celery growing—being of the same character and texture as the best celery districts about Kalamazoo.

"Second—The marvelous possibilities here for fruit culture. In this line we can show them what is being done by our farmers and that it is no experiment but a demonstrated fact that fruit-growing is profitable here.

"Third—The salubrity of our climate, our delightful summers, and the fact that there is no healthier section in the world, and an equable, evenly distributed and sufficient rainfall.

"Fourth—Absolutely pure water in abundance.

"Fifth—Low price for land—75 cents up to \$10 per acre for good to the best farming lands—with good, clear titles.

"Sixth—Plenty of wood for firewood for several generations—no one need burn corn cobs or buy coal at high prices as the western prairie settler is compelled to do.

"Seventh—Cheap building material in abundance—no sod dug-outs up here.

"And add to these the very best of markets, good schools and churches, low taxation, an economical administration of county affairs; and by no means least, the fact that we want them to come—that we need them here and will extend to them heartily the glad hand of neighborly welcome and fellowship.

"But we must show our goods—we can't sell 'em otherwise. We must meet these people and tell them what we have—find out what they are looking for and show it to them. We've got it.

"Now then let us go about it in a business way. There should be a meeting of citizens and the appointment of such committees as are needed to see that the interests of Crawford county are not neglected. This is no one man's business. It is the duty of every citizen to help the thing along. It will pay. If it is necessary there should be a permanent organization to forward Crawford county's interests.

"And let us get about it and DO IT!"

braska has the most fertile soil, but Vermont the most careful farming. It is estimated that if Nebraska cultivated all its fertile soil, even to the Vermont average, it could support 15,000,000 people.

Michigan has about the population of Chicago, and land enough if properly tilled to feed twenty Chicagoans well. Michigan has never made any strenuous and well organized efforts to reach the better class of foreigners in their own countries and locate them on Michigan land. This state simply takes what comes along and hordes of the most desirable immigrants pass through it to the prairie states. This would be a rich commonwealth if filled to its capacity.

Climatic Cures.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Freeexpectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer climate, you will find that of the thousands of consumptives there the few that are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles 25c, regular size 75c. Fournier's Drug Store.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to me, please call at my residence, and settle their accounts.

E. H. SORENSEN.

Probate Notice.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the
County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at
the Probate Office in the village of
Grayling, in said county, on the 8th
day of March, A. D. 1905.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson,
Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Lewis
Gestrander, deceased.

Henry C. Holbrook, administrator,
having filed in said court a petition,
praying for license to sell at private
sale the interest of said estate in certain
real estate therein described for
the purpose of paying the debts and
for distribution.

It is ordered that the 5th day of
April, A. D. 1905, at 2 o'clock in the
afternoon, at said Probate Office, be
and is hereby appointed for hearing
said petition, and that all persons in-
terested in said estate appear before
said court at said time and place, to
show cause why a license to sell the
interest of said estate in said real estate
should not be granted.

It is further ordered that public no-
tice thereof be given by publication of
a copy of this order for three suc-
cessive weeks previous to said day of
hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a
newspaper printed and circulated in
said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Mar 16-4w Judge of Probate.

Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Land Office at Marquette, Mich.
March 9, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Circuit Court of Crawford county, Michigan, at Grayling, Michigan, on April 24, 1905, viz., Homestead application No. 10,137, of Oliver B. Scott, for the e 1/4 of nw 1/4 and ne 1/4 of sw 1/4, sec. 32, town 25, n. r. w. 1/4.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Hiscock of South Branch township, Mich.; Joseph H. Nichols of South Branch township, Mich.; Joseph Scott of South Branch township, Mich.; and Henry Pearson of Richfield township, Mich.

THOMAS SCADDEN,
Mar 16-6w Register.

Probate Notice.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
The Probate Court for the
County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court, held at
the Probate Office in the village of
Grayling, in said county, on the 8th
day of March, A. D. 1905.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson,
Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Earnest
D. Sparks, deceased.

Tillie Sparks having filed in said
court a petition praying that the ad-
ministration of said estate be granted to
Richard D. Connine, or to some
other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 4th day of
April, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the
forenoon, at said probate office, be and
is hereby appointed for hearing said
petition.

It is further ordered that public no-
tice thereof be given by publication of
a copy of this order for three suc-
cessive weeks previous to said day of
hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a
newspaper printed and circulated in
said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Mar 16-4w Judge of Probate.

Probate Notice.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the
County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court held at
the Probate office in the village of
Grayling, in said county, on the 8th
day of March, A. D. 1905.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson,
Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter
R. Kromann, Deceased.

Christopher Hanson having filed in
said court a petition praying that said court
adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered the 5th day of April, A.
D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the fore-
noon, at said probate office, be and is
hereby appointed for hearing said peti-
tion.

It is further ordered that public no-
tice thereof be given by publication of
a copy of this order for three suc-
cessive weeks previous to said day of
hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a
newspaper printed and circulated in
said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Mar 17-4w Judge of Probate.

Go To

Salling, Hanson & Co.

The Leading Dealers in

Dry Goods,

Furnishing Goods,

Groceries, Shoes,

Hardware, Flour, Feed.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

The Tailor!

Originator and Introducer of
Fine Garments for Men

If you could see yourself as
others can see you, would you
not come in and look through
our fine sample line for spring
and summer and get one of our
well made and

Stylish Suits.

Satisfaction guaranteed.</

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAR. 21.

Take Notice.

The date following your address or this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

Subscribers to the late Grayling Times who desire to have the AVA-
LANCER continued to their address after
the time for which they have paid
has expired must notify us or their
names will be stricken from the list.

Local and Neighborhood News.

Patronize the McKay House—the
best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Mrs. S. Phelps has gone to Holly and
vicinity, for a visit with her parents
and sister.

Geo. L. Alexander and M. Hanson
were the delegates from this county
to the judicial convention at Standish
last week.

President Alexander is home from the
University for a rest. He has been
too strenuous in his study, for his
health, but got there in his work.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Winlow, of
Frederic, were called to mourn the loss
of their baby girl, last week, which was
buried in our village cemetery.

Born—Thursday, March 16, to Mr.
and Mrs. Peter E. Johnson, a daughter.
This is No. 12. They are young
yet. Carry the news to "Teddy."

There was another special meeting
of Crawford tent, K. O. T. M. M., at
their hall last Thursday evening, and
four more candidates were initiated.

Mrs. Osborn and Miss Dorland are
home from their tour of inspection and
discovery, and are busy as bees
arranging for their Easter display of
Millinery.

There will be a special meeting of
the Ladies Union of the Presbyterian
church, at the residence of Mrs. W. H.
Niles, to-morrow, Friday, afternoon,
at 2:30 o'clock.

The M. C. R. R. will give rates for
the May Musical Festival, Saginaw,
Mich., May 22-23, 1905, one fare plus
twenty-five cents for the round trip.
Date of sale, May 22 and 23; return,
May 24.

L. HENRICK, Agent.

N. Michelson is putting the steel
ceilings on the store room which he
kindly allowed us to occupy after the
Avalanche site until we moved into
our new home. He will hardly know
the place after his improvements are
completed.

The Michigan Central Railroad Co.
have made a reduced rate to Detroit
for May 22 and 23, return May 25, on
account of the meeting of the Grand
lodge of F. and A. M. For particu-
lars enquire of

L. HENRICK,
Agent.

A quiet home wedding was cele-
brated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs.
H. C. Holbrook last Sunday, the even-
ing being the marriage of their daughter,
May, and Mr. C. F. Stewart of Vassar,
Perry Ostrander, Esq., an uncle of
the bride, officiating. After a brief
visit in Indiana and Ohio they will be
"at home" in Vassar.

The coming of the new hardwood
plant is undoubtedly assured. It is an immense concern with a capacity
of twelve million feet of finished
product a year, and a home pay roll
of from sixty to seventy thousand dollars a year. We hope in our next issue
to give a description more in detail. It will be a welcome addition to
the industrial interests of our prosper-
ing village.

The new gasoline lighting plant in-
stalled in the hardware store of A.
Kraus is an immense success, making
it one of the best lighted salerooms in
the village. It is the Forde Lighting
system, where the gasoline is outside
of the building, and is considered
absolutely safe. The light is white
and brilliant, but not gassy, and gives
everything its natural color as
in bright sunlight. Call and see it.

The M. C. R. R. Co. have under con-
sideration the erection of a new round
house at this place, with a capacity of
twenty-four stalls, and will add the
necessary room for tools and repairing.
The plans for the plant are com-
pleted and we confidently expect it
will be erected here, on the grounds
this side of the north semaphore. It
will mean quite a number of new fam-
ilies for permanent homes.

At Chicago last week an accident
took us to the Grace hotel, which we
now deem most welcome. It is well
situated, adjacent to the business
heart of the city, and is certainly one
of the most pleasant hotels at which
we were ever entertained. Courtesy
without seeming, perfect in cleanliness
and every appointment well-nigh
perfect. European plan and reasonable
rates. We most heartily advise
our citizens to stop at the Grace when
visiting that city, and assure them in
advance of satisfaction.

Last week Tuesday while Mr. and
Mrs. Edgar Wilkinson of Maple For-
est were away from home, leaving
two children, about 12 to 14 years of
age in charge, their house was entire-
ly consumed by fire with all its contents.
It is a loss to them as they were in
but moderate circumstances.
Ex-Supervisor John House was in
town Thursday and received the usual
liberal subscription of our citizens
to help them in replacing their build-
ing, which will be fully appreciated.

Proceedings of the Common Council. [OFFICIAL.]

GRAYLING, MICH., March 16, 1905.

Meeting held March 16, 1905.

A special meeting of the com-
mon council convened at the court
house.

President pro tem J. F. Hum in the
chair.

Present—Trustee Olson, Connine,
Hanson and Sickler.

Absent—Trustee Everett.

Meeting called to certify to election
of village officers for the ensuing year.

Moved by Connine and supported by
Sickler that the following persons be
declared duly elected village officers
for the ensuing terms:

Henry A. Bauman—President.

H. P. Olson—Clerk.

Marius Hanson—Treasurer.

James J. Collen—Assessor.

C. O. McCullough—Trustee for two
years.

William F. Brink—Trustee for two
years.

Axel Michelson—Trustee for two
years.

Motion prevailed.

Moved by Hanson supported by
Connine that the following bills be al-
lowed as charged.

Motion prevailed.

Claim'd Allow'd

1 Stewart Sickler \$ 5.00 \$ 5.00

2 J. F. Hum 5.00 5.00

3 J. F. Wilcox 2.00 2.00

4 R. McElroy 2.00 2.00

5 R. D. Connine 2.00 2.00

6 Nelson P. Olson 2.00 2.00

Moved and supported that the coun-
cil adjourn.

Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON,
Village Clerk.

GRAYLING, MICH., March 20, 1905.

Meeting held on the 20th day of
March, 1905.

Special meeting of the common
council convened at the court house.

President H. A. Bauman in the
chair.

Present—Trustees Connine, Olson,
Hanson and Sickler.

Absent—Trustees Hum and Ever-
ett.

Moved by Sickler and supported by
Olson that the bill of O. Palmer for
\$15.15 be allowed as charged.

Motion prevailed.

Moved by Sickler and supported by
Olson that the report of the finance
committee be accepted and the same
spread on the records.

Motion prevailed.

Finance committee's report—

Contingent fund:

Total amount received \$2,462.44

" " disbursed 2,180.07

Balance on hand \$282.37

Highway fund;

Total amount received \$2,249.51

" " disbursed 2,100.29

Balance on hand \$149.22

Total amount on hand, \$431.59.

Signed, R. D. CONNINE,
CHRIS HANSON,
Committee.

Moved by Olson and supported by
Hanson that the bill of S. N. Inaley,
health officer, for \$100.00 be referred
back for correction, to specify the
time.

Motion prevailed.

Moved and supported that the coun-
cil adjourn.

Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON,
Village Clerk.

S. Claggett of Johannesburg was
a welcome visitor in town yesterday.
He says the new girl is a dandy.

For Sale—A large house nicely lo-
cated and well arranged for a board-
ing house. Enquire at this office.

The people of the 26th Judicial cir-
cuit, like our own, know when they
have a good thing, and Hon. Frank
Emerek will succeed himself on the
circuit bench without opposition.

Our citizens will regret to learn
that E. W. Jenson and family are
leaving us to move on to their farm
near Otter Lake, in Lapeer county,
having already sold their home on Io-
nia street.

A letter has been received announc-
ing the death of Mrs. Jacob Steckert,
a pioneer and well known resident of
South Branch, on the 8th inst. She
has been living with her daughter,
Mrs. Anna Gerrish, at Jacksonville,
Fla., for the past three years.

The body of a man supposed to be
Michael Shook of Otsego Lake, was
found on the railroad Tuesday, about
five miles north of Frederic. It was
terribly mangled, having been drag-
ged a hundred and fifty yards from
where struck. One leg was cut off,
his head severed so that the face was
gone, and he was disembowelled. Cor-
oner O'Neil was called and removed
the body to Frederic, where a jury
will give the matter full investigation.

"Mazie the Romp," given by the
Grayling Dramatic company at the
opera house on Friday evening last,
was one of the best entertainments
the company has ever put on. As
usual the opera house was full, despite
the stormy weather, and everybody
thoroughly enjoyed an excellent pre-
sentation of a bright and attractive
play. The company go to Lewiston
with the play for two nights. Friday
and Saturday, March 30 and 31, and
we can assure the people over there
they have two pleasant evenings in
store.

Judicial Convention.

The Republican judicial convention
held at Standish the 15th was simply
a ratification meeting, at which, after
the perfunctory preliminary organization
and appointment of committees,
the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That that the people of
the Thirty-fourth Judicial circuit rec-
ognize in the Hon. Nelson Sharpe an
able judge; that the manner in which
he has performed the delicate and re-
sponsible duties of the high office of
circuit judge merits great praise; that
his dignified and courteous execution
of his duties has endeared him to the
bar and people of his judicial district,
and we sincerely hope he may be long
spared to preside over the courts of
the district.

[Signed] GEO. L. ALEXANDER,
THOS. HARTNELL,
JAMES ADAMS.

Committee.

Following which the tellers were in-
structed to cast the unanimous vote of
the convention for Judge Sharpe, and
the following judicial committee was
elected:

Arenac—G. V. Hayes.

Crawford—Geo. L. Alexander.

Gladwin—F. S. Prindle.

Otsego—W. L. Townsend.

Ogemaw—E. M. Harris.

Roscommon—H. H. Woodruff.

The committee organized by the
election of E. M. Harris as chairman
and Geo. L. Alexander as secretary.

The Grange.

At the meeting of Crawford county
grange, No. 934, held last Saturday, the
following resolutions were unani-
mously passed:

Whereas, We, the members of Craw-
ford County grange, No. 934, believ-
ing that the Agricultural College of
our state should be placed upon an
equal footing and keep progress with
similar institutions in other states, and
that it should be provided with every
facility necessary to enable it to meet
the growing demands upon it; and

Whereas, From the report of Presi-
dent J. L. Snyder, dated February 5,
1905, it is evident that it is sadly lack-
ing in proper facilities to care for the
large increase in the number of students
that are applying to it for agricultural
education; and

Whereas, For ourselves, and believ-
ing the farmers and citizens generally
of every section of our state, are
willing to be taxed for such a pur-
pose and desire to see it provided in
every way with facilities for extending
its usefulness, and believing that its
special benefits to farmers in its re-
ports of experimental work and its
bulletins repay their cost a hundred
fold; therefore,

Resolved, That we urge upon our
state senator, Hon. A. J. Doherty, and
our representative, Hon. Thos. E.
Double, that they make every effort
in their power to secure for the State
Agricultural College an appropriation
adequate to its needs as set forth in
the report of President J. L. Snyder.

A little lift of \$5 was made to help
out Bro. Edgar Wilkinson, who is a
member of Maple Forest grange, and
whose house was burned a short time ago.

The lecture hour was an interesting
one, the discussions reaching from
clover inoculation to the initiative and
referendum.

Moved by Connine and supported by
Hanson that the bill of L. Fournier for
\$2.92 be allowed as charged.

Motion prevailed.

Moved and supported that the coun-
cil adjourn.

Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON,
Village Clerk.

Beaver Creek.

George Belmont made a flying trip
to Bay City last Friday.

C. Stuart started for Eastern Wash-
ington Monday.

Every voter should attend his party
caucus next Saturday and see that
the best men are nominated. Then
go to vote.

We understand that N. Michelson
has bought eighty acres south of Hans
Christensen's farm, and that he intends
to put in a half-way house to feed his
team and cattle coming and going to and from the farm at Houghton
lake.

Hon. Thomas E. Double was called
from Lansing last week by the death
of his father, who was buried Sunday.
He returned to the capital Tuesday.

Died—Saturday, March 18, at his home
in Beaver Creek, John P. Hildreth, aged 82 years.

Deceased was one of the pioneers of
this county and has been in years past
an active factor for the advancement
of this section of the state, until his age
precluded his doing more than to care
for his home. He will be long re-
membered by our early settlers, his
peculiarities forgotten and the good
he has done given honor. He leaves
an aged wife, who is absolutely helpless
and a sister, Mrs. J. M. Silsby, also a
help

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

WHAT DO WOMEN WANT?

By Robert Dickens.

President Roosevelt has been unburdening his soul on the subject of the proper place and function of women in the world, and Lucas Mallet has been dealing cautiously with the President's remarks in the columns of a contemporary. Lucas Mallet is one of the sanest and most well balanced of the famous women of the day. It is not surprising, therefore, to find that she does not shrink against the declaration that "the primary duty of the woman is to be the mother, the housewife." She simply says: "Will the great middle class the women for it, agree to this in our modern day? Will these women who are doing so much that is quite unconnected with motherhood and housewifery, consent to give up their beloved occupations and careers, and return to the cradle and the kitchen?"

"The prime duty of woman is to be the housewife." Perhaps so. But it ought to be the prime duty of man to be good tempered in the house, to be ready to understand the worries and difficulties of housekeeping, to be lenient when little things go wrong, and not to be hasty in expectation. Lots of men—thousands and thousands—who possess what they are pleased to call minds, and cooks, ask such questions of their wives as the following: "Why has the cook put so much pepper into the soup this evening?" "Why are the potatoes burnt to-night?" "Why has the cook forgotten to send up bread crumbs with this phenanthrene?" "Why is this chicken so tough?" etc. And these questions are put to wives who are not cooks, and whose husbands do not wish them to be cooks.

"Why—why—why?" How many wives are weary of that word, and are inclined at last to give it a wide application and say, "Why were we born to be housewives?" And yet, as I have said, many women seem to think that an unshaven man is a weak, unworthy creature, and send him to the wall. Sometimes I wonder exactly what women really do want in a man, what they desire men to be to them, what is their ideal man.

What do women want in men? I should have thought unselfishness, self-sacrifice, and a greater humbleness, had I not observed that selfish, careless and conceited men are so often adored by women.

ALWAYS ASK FOR WHAT YOU WANT.

By John A. Howland.

"If a thing is worth having it is worth asking for" is a maxim that applies with special force to business procedure. There is a certain value in merely impressing your personality upon the man from whom you want something. Consider the value of publicity and the value of direct advertising. Think of the millions spent by rich men to keep their names before the public—in newspapers, magazines, on the fences, barns, even the hillsides. Certainly, then, there is great value in a personal interview with a man you know you could do business with if you could once persuade him of the superior value of the idea you represent. Many a man has won the wife of his choice simply by refusing to take "no" for an answer. Constantly dropping words of encouragement, and the power of suggestion represented by personal interviews or by letters is of great practical value.

A few years ago a young woman applied for a position as clerk in a grocery store in one of the suburbs of Chicago. That young woman presented herself again, and again during three months, each time making some reference to her wish to hold a clerkship in that store, always

DEATH OF MRS. STANFORD.

Poisoning of the Noted Woman Philanthropist Was a Foul Deed.

That Mrs. Leland Stanford, the rich and philanthropic widow of the millionaire Governor and Senator of California, died as the result of a deliberate plan to save her end there seems to be no doubt. Who plotted it, and by whose hand the agent of death was placed where it would do its work constitute the mystery which may never be unfolded. Two attempts were made on her life and the second was effective, though she asserted that she went out into the islands of the Pacific to escape her fate. If it is murder, then, indeed, may the perpetrator of the crime ask: "Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood clean from my hand?" In considering the case on the theory of murder one is unable to find a motive for so foul a crime as the killing of a noble old lady of 80 years, whose course was in all human probability nearly finished and whose fortune had already been given away.

Mrs. Stanford was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1825, and married Leland Stanford when she was 25. She accompanied him to California and was with him in his rise from small storekeeper to railway builder, Governor and United States Senator. While at Washington her jewels rivaled those of the royal families of the old world. Four sets of diamonds cost her husband \$600,000. One set emitted violet rays by day and another pink rays. The third set was of yellowish hue and the fourth consisted of spotless white stones. She had a necklace



STANFORD HOME, SAN FRANCISCO.

worth \$100,000 and a pendant worth \$30,000. She had sixty diamond rings. Her entourages were on a lavish scale.

The Stanfords had one son, born to them late in wedded life, and he died in 1884 at the age of 17. It was in this honor that the famous free university which bears his name was built. It was opened in 1891.

The amounts which the Stanfords

appeared cheerful, smiling, confident. At last the proprietor told her that if she would only use the same tactics with his customers that she had with him she would be valuable to him. To-day that man thinks he could not half his trade without that young woman. Persistent personal interviewing won out in that case.

There is a time for retreat in business as well as in war, and a man must be sensitive enough to know what impression he is making, step by step, or he may unwittingly be driving away from him the man whom he wishes to reach. Above all things avoid giving a man the impression that you are forcing matters to an issue. There are a thousand men that you can win to you that can take by assault. Persistent interloping, well planned and skillfully carried out, works wonders, only be sure your persistency does not itself become an offense.

DECADENCE OF THE SENSE OF HONOR.

By Sarah Grand.

Levity is the pose of the would-be wit of today, and the tone or the subject of honor tends to sink low enough to be tainted by levity. In modern fiction heroes and heroines are often made to be as a matter of course, and the reader is not expected to think any the worse of them. In the days of Dickens the badge of honor was the unsullied word of hero and heroine. Even in conversation men may be heard nowadays taking credit to themselves for having led successfully on occasion, a thing that would not have been tolerated in general society barely a century ago. Doubtless in those days there were men enough who dishonored their word, but when they did so they held it a lapse, not an evidence of smartness, and kept the matter to themselves. There was still in them at that time the saving grace of shame.

There are dishonest politicians, dishonest capitalists, dishonest tradesmen, and a small clique of smart rogues of both sexes conspicuous in society; but these people are the scum of their various classes, who have risen like scum to the surface, and there become conspicuous, attaining an unenviable notoriety, not by reason of their merits but for want of the solid qualities which might have secured fame for them in more desirable places. The nation is not to be tried by the standard of decadent peers and unscrupulous capitalists. The parvenus, on his promotion, his wealth made by methods which will not bear investigation, is not our typical self-made man. We have still our hereditary gentlemen, in whose families the tradition of honor has been handed down unsullied to the present time; and we have our great representatives of honorable commerce, whose careers are proudly quoted in evidence of what a man may rise to by honest means in a free country. Honor is the health of a nation, and honor is still our national ideal.

What do women want in men? I should have thought unselfishness, self-sacrifice, and a greater humbleness, had I not observed that selfish, careless and conceited men are so often adored by women.

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DEVELOPMENT OF AMERICAN CHARACTER.

By Vice President Fairbanks.

We look upon our growing national power with measureless pride and satisfaction. We view our increasing national strength with the utmost gratification but we find our greatest pleasure in the development of our national character. There never was an hour in all of our splendid history when our people were more ambitious to advance in all of the qualities which mark the highest and best citizenship than they are now. They never gave more thought and effort than they are giving to-day to their moral, intellectual and physical improvement.

WAITING FOR HER CUE.



Cincinnati Post.

gave to the university bearing their name are not accurately known. When Mr. Stanford died in 1893 it had 700 students. Little was left the school in his will, the vast fortunes going practically in its entirety to Mrs. Stanford, making her one of the world's richest women. Then came the litigation, with its termination in her favor. Her gifts since that time have amounted to nearly \$10,000,000. What there is left will undoubtedly go to the university, but it is small in amount. Three years ago she sold her jewels, and with the proceeds built a church for the university, which is the finest in California. She also founded a hospital in Paris. A few years ago she had her life insured for \$1,000,000 for the benefit of the university. Her relatives will inherit some of her wealth. They are her brother, Charles Lathrop, of California, and Mrs. Daniel S. Lathrop, a sister-in-law, who lives in Saratoga.

There was a strong trace of mysticism in Mrs. Stanford. A Methodist in the beginning, she drifted later toward the High Church wing of Episcopalianism. At one time it was believed that she was about to enter the Roman Catholic Church, to which her brother was a convert. At the same time she had a leaning toward spiritualism. Her absolute devotion to the memory of her husband and son was her most prominent trait in her later years. It was this devotion which held her to the fight for the university in the hard times. Every object which her husband and son had used or touched was sacred to her.

It will indeed.

Willie—Pa, how many quarts does it take to make a peck?

Pa—it all depends, my son. Less than one quart, for instance, will sometimes make a "peck of trouble."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The compliments women fish for are not worth catching.

MAKING MAPLESUGAR

INDUSTRY WHICH FLOURISHES IN THE EARLY SPRING.

Much of the genuine Product Is Made in the Green Mountain State—Teams Sometimes Employed in Gathering the Sap—Picturesque Sugar Camp.

The little brown loaves of maple sugar which find their way into market are made up in largest quantity in the woods of Vermont. The making of the sugar is not confined to that region alone, for wherever maple trees are found in sufficient numbers to make the tapping of them profitable, the sap is drawn therefrom and boiled into sugar. Then, there is the "maple" sugar manufactured from corn cobs and



THE SUGAR CABIN.

ordinary broom sugar, but that is another story.

However, much of the genuine maple sugar used in this country is made in the Green Mountain State.

The industry is no longer as picturesque as it once was, because many of the least practical features have been eliminated, and there is not so much of sport connected therewith as formerly, but from a description given

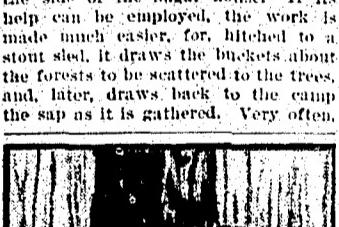


GATHERING THE MAPLE SAP IN THE FOREST.

by a writer in the Cosmopolitan, one may safely say that if there is a reasonable amount of help to do the work, life in a maple sugar camp is something of a picnic.

In Northern Vermont the season begins about March 1 and lasts from four to six weeks. The most favorable weather for the flow of sap is a succession of cold, frosty nights followed by warm, sunny days. After several days of good running weather, during which the sap has flowed freely, the yield grows less and less until a storm, either of snow or rain, seems to give the trees renewed life. With the swelling of the first buds the flow ceases entirely. A good tree under favorable circumstances will yield from four to five gallons of sap in twenty-four hours, delivered drop by drop into the buckets hung against the rough bark.

The "sugar place" selected, the work begins early in March, the sugar house having been located upon a little rise of land, so that the water from the melting snow will drain away. If the snow is not deep, a well-trained horse or a yoke of oxen has been brought into the woods, with a stock of hay and grain to feed it, and is comfortably quartered in a shed built against the side of the sugar house. If its help can be employed, the work is made much easier, for, hatched to a stout sled, it draws the buckets about the forest to be scattered to the trees, and, later, draws back to the camp the sap as it is gathered. Very often,



A TWICE-TAPPED TREE.

however, the snow for the first week or two is too deep for a horse or an ox to get about, and all the work must be done by men on snow shoes. Mounted upon his stout, coarse snow shoes, which are strongly strapped to his thick boots, the sugar maker poises upon one shoulder a stack of buckets as heavy as he can carry and starts off with them, leaving one or two at the foot of every maple tree. As soon as the sap begins to flow it must be gathered and brought to the sugar house to boil. In this work "sap buckets," as shown in the illustration, are employed.

Gathering the Sap.

As a general thing, however, the snow has melted sufficiently by the time the gathering begins to allow the use of horses or oxen. The latter are still frequently employed and they add something to the picturesqueness of the work. Roads are broken out in every direction through the woods, and along these the horses or oxen draw a stout sled made with wooden shoes so as to go with almost equal ease over bare ground or snow. Upon this sled is fastened a big tub called the "draw-tub." Into this the sap is gathered being poured from the buckets at the trees and brought to the sled in pails. The draw-tub is made largest at the

bottom, so as to sit firmly upon the sled, and chained down. When the gathering team reaches the sugar house the contents of the draw-tub are pumped or dipped out and carefully strained into huge tubs called holders. Then the sap is put into the boiling pans and after several hours boiling the contents become a syrup—a thick brown liquid half way between sap and molasses. The syrup is then taken out, carefully strained and put away in clean wooden tubs to cool and settle. The product is to be marketed as maple syrup, it is simply boiled until of the required thickness, and then put into the gallon tin cans in which it is to be shipped. If sugar is to be made, the boiling is continued for a length of time which varies according to the form into which it is to be finished.

There are various ways of telling when the sugar is boiled enough. An experienced maker can tell by the thickness as it drops from the edge of a wooden paddle which he has dipped into it. When it has reached a certain consistency a snowball held firmly and dipped into it comes out capped with a thin brown coating, delicious to be eaten. This is called "waxing it," and is the favorite form for eating. When the cry goes up from some watcher who has been experimenting, "It's ready to wax," the visitors leave their various occupations of whittling, story telling, etc., and crowd into the sugar house, bringing with them buckets which they have filled with the hot brown syrup soon cooled upon the snow where it is poured, and it is then eaten with a small wooden paddle. He who has once eaten it under such conditions and surroundings will ever taste anything quite so delicious again.

Going from the fire-lighted interior of the sugar house to the outside is like going into another world, a fresh, pure world, of which most of us know ordinary broom sugar, but that is another story.

However, much of the genuine maple sugar used in this country is made in the Green Mountain State.

The industry is no longer as picturesque as it once was, because many of the least practical features have been eliminated, and there is not so much of sport connected therewith as formerly, but from a description given

by a writer in the Cosmopolitan, one may safely say that if there is a reasonable amount of help to do the work, life in a maple sugar camp is something of a picnic.

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Greatest Things Are the Simplest

The trouble with us is that we look too high and too far away for our chances. We forget that the greatest things are the simplest. In hunting for roses, we trample the daisies under our feet. We are blind to the chances and occasions near us because we are looking so far away for them. Everything depends upon the power of the mind to see opportunity. It is the eye that can see the chance, the pluck and determination to lay hold of it and wring from it every possibility that we have, rather than the chance "to make good."—Success Magazine.

An Ex-Sheriff Talks.

Scott City, Kan., March 20th.—(Special)—Almost every newspaper tells of cures of the most deadly of kidney diseases by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism and Bladder trouble, in fact any disease that is of the kidneys or caused by disordered kidneys is readily cured by this great American remedy.

But it is in curing the earlier stages of kidney complaint that Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing their greatest work. They are preventing thousands of cases of Bright's disease and other deadly ailments by curing kidney disease. In accordance with the award made by a court of arbitration last year the United States will continue to collect the revenues of the Dominican government in liquidation of the claims of an American company, but its status there will be vague and uncertain and it will be powerless to do anything toward satisfying the claims of Santo Domingo's European creditors. In declining to permit the President to form treaty relations with the Dominican government and take full charge of its custom houses without first securing the assent of the Senate, the opinion seems to prevail that the members of that body acted well within their prerogatives. However, they have failed to substitute any rational plans or outline any intelligent course of action in the premises. The Senators simply have tied the President's hands and left him to muddle through the situation as best he can.

The Horse Dealer.

"What is the secret of your success?" asked the young man.

"In buying," said the old horse dealer. "I look sharp, and in selling I look just as ignorant as I can."—Chicago News.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot Ease.

A powder. It rests the feet. Curbs, Calves, Corns, Bunions, Swelling, Sore, Callous, Achaea, Sweating, Feet and Ingrown Nails. All kinds of Troubles removed in a moment. Price, 25 cents. Accept no Substitute. Same mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olson, Rio City, N. Y.

Might Be Helpful in America.

European inspectors take snapshots of men engaged in public work. The photos, in some cases, are more eloquent than any report could be. One showed a group of thirty men on a road paving job, but two of whom were at work. That tells a story of deliberate ambition and slothful activity which could have been photographed on almost any public work in America, where the idea might be helpful in many instances.

What coat is finished without buttons and put on wet? Ans.—A coat of paint.

The Census Bureau has issued a report on the condition of irrigation in the United States, showing 33,415 systems, with 52,311 miles of main canals and ditches; were irrigating 9,187,077 acres on 134,036 farms. The amount expended in constructing all these systems was \$83,240,452. The average construction cost per acre in the arid region was \$9.14 and average per irrigation system \$2,710. The great obstacle to development of irrigation in Texas and New Mexico is the present treaty between Mexico and this country, which prohibits impounding of waters of the Rio Grande.

Secretary Hay, with the President's approval, has practically decided that the \$22,000,000 which China paid to this country for the expense it was put to in aiding in the suppression of the Boxer uprising will be returned to China after the war. Mr. Hay fears that if returned before the end of the war it might produce jealousy among the neutral powers, which might affect his plan for the preservation of China. He believes this country is not honestly entitled to the money, because it was spent in protecting American citizens and rights, from an uprising for which China was not responsible.

The use of the telephone in this country is increasing at a marvellously rapid rate. In 1900 there were less than 1,000,000 telephone subscribers in the United States; now there are 3,000,000 or more. To provide for this growth requires the expenditure of many millions of dollars each year. In the past twelve months the big companies have spent over \$35,000,000 in extending their service, a large share of this enormous total going to carry the telephone lines to small towns and through rural districts.

Proper Names for It.
Joseph—See that old chap across the bay?
Easun—Yes. What of him?
Joseph—He's president of a curiosity school.
Easun—What's a curiosity school?
Joseph—A school for females.
Lewis' "Single Blader" straight 5¢ cigar, made of extra quality tobacco. You pay 10¢ for cigars not so good. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A Pessimistic View.
Woman was made, so a poet declares, To smooth man's lieue and his care; But in this world of push and shuffle, Both, at times, she's apt to ruffle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption always gives immediate relief in all throat trouble. T. E. Bierman, Leipsic, Ohio, Aug. 31, 1901.

ALL SICK WOMEN SHOULD READ MRS. FOX'S LETTER

In All Parts of the United States Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Ejected Similar Cures.

Many wonderful cures of female ills have continually come to light which have been brought about by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and



through the advice of Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., which is given of sick women absolutely free of charge.

Mrs. Pinkham has, for many years, made a study of the ills of her sex; she has consulted with and advised thousands of suffering women, who to-day owe not only their health but even life to her helpful advice.

Mrs. Fannie D. Fox, of 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa., writes:

"I suffered for a long time with womb trouble, and finally was told by my physician that I had a tumor on the womb. I did not know what to do, so I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I received your letter and did as you told me, and to-day I am completely cured. My doctor says the tumor has disappeared, and I am once more a well woman. I believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to be the best medicine in the world for women."

The testimonial which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. She asks nothing in return for her advice. It is absolutely free, and to thousands of women has proved to be more precious than gold.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Liver Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Distress, Nausea, Drowsiness, Dull Headache in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Stomach, TORNID LIVER, TINY regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear
Fac-Simile Signature
Heartwood
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

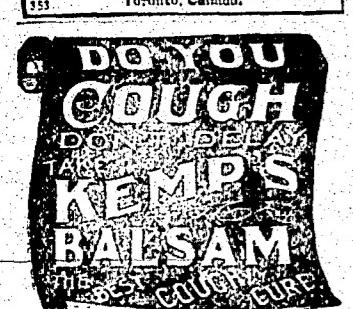
Around the World

"I have used your Fish Brand Sticklets for years in the Hawaiian Islands and found them the only article that would cure now in this country (Africa) and think a great deal of your costs. (Name on application.)

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1901.

The world-wide reputation of the Fish Brand Sticklets assures the buyer of the positive worth of our garments before he buys. See the Sign of the Fish.

A. J. TOWER CO., Boston, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED,
Toronto, Canada.



FOR SALE Good general Dealer Purifies Sunflower Oil for Soap, Paint, Ink, etc. 25 bushels per barrel. Addres FORTNER & SMITH, Flowerfield, Michigan.

FARMS FOR SALE ON CROP PAYMENTS J. McHALL, Sioux City, Ia.

J.C. PISON'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION Great Western Doctor Purifies Sunflower Oil for Soap, Paint, Ink, etc. 25 bushels per barrel. Addres FORTNER & SMITH, Flowerfield, Michigan.

Gratitude is life's sweetest pleasure.—Martin Luther.

When

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The muscles flex, the kinks untwist, the soreness dies out. Price 25c. and 50c.

SEEDING IN PROGRESS IN WESTERN CANADA

Mild Weather Is Bringing Thousands of Settlers.

The splendid yields of wheat, oats and barley produced by the farmers of Western Canada and the excellent prices received for the same, have been the means of giving an increased interest throughout the United States. As a result the inquiries made of the agents of the Canadian Government have nearly doubled over those of the same period last year. Railroad companies are putting on increased carrying capacity to meet the demand made upon them for carrying passengers and freight. Everything points to a most prosperous year. There is room for hundreds of thousands additional settlers much new land having been opened up for settlement this year.

It is quite interesting to look through the letters received from the Americans who have settled in Western Canada during the past few years, and considering the large number, it is surprising how few there are who have not succeeded. An extract from a letter written by Mr. Geo. W. Griswold, of Red Deer, Alta., formerly of Greber, Mont., written on the 2d of January, is as follows:

"I am located one and one-half miles from a beautiful lake ten miles long, where there is church, school, three stores, treasury and two postoffices. The fine stock, both cattle (cows and steers), horses, hogs and sheep are rolling fat, grazing in pastures to-day, just a little snow, hardly enough for good sleighing, as we just had a caloupe which has melted the roads and laid bare the fields and pasture. There are fine wheat, oats, barley and flax raised here, also winter wheat and timothy hay for export to British Columbia. This is a mixed farming and dairy country. This is the right time to get a foothold in the Canadian West, as it was some years ago in the United States. We are free from wind, gumbo and alkali here and have due, clear, soft well and spring water at a depth of from five to twenty-five feet, and lots of open overflowing springs."

Technical advice from Medicine Hat say that seedling has commenced at Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, and other points. At the former place the temperature moderated gradually until on the 16th the maximum was 45 and the minimum 26. Thermometer readings since then have been as follows: 26, 47 and 38; 28, 51, 54 and 34; 22, 56 and 38; 23, 48 and 49; 24, 48 and 26.

During the last few days in February considerable ploughing was done near Lethbridge. T. A. Pulley, a recent arrival from Montana, ploughed and harrowed fifteen acres and E. Laliberty about the same amount. Rev. Coulter White has also been harrowing his farm. All report the ground frost-free and in excellent condition. Bricklaying has also begun in town. At Hartney, further east, on the 25th of February, the sun was warm and bright, wheeled carriages were in use and the plowed fields look as if they are ready for the press drills. There is every appearance that spring has arrived, but farmers do not wish to be deceived by appearances and consequently have not commenced to use their blouses and seed wheat.

CUTICURA—Madness.
Baked beans have always been a mystery to those not born in the happy regions where they are a weekly occurrence. One English housekeeper, who tried to provide them for her American guests, triumphantly served those of the father and mother. Such clothes must, assuredly, have been very uncomfortable for creatures whose turbulence does not well accord with the stiffness of the eighteenth century ruff or the majestic amplitude of those perukes whose solemnity appears to overshadow the infinite ill of our progenitors.

Old Fashioned Children.
To speak with precision, children's costumes do not begin before the closing year of the eighth century. Up to that time it was thought sufficient to dress the little folk, according to sex, in garments reproducing exactly those of the father and mother. Such clothes must, assuredly, have been very uncomfortable for creatures whose turbulence does not well accord with the stiffness of the eighteenth century ruff or the majestic amplitude of those perukes whose solemnity appears to overshadow the infinite ill of our progenitors.

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Never Smiled Again.
"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" To grammar school, kind sir," she said. "What could I learn there, fair ma'am?" "Good manners, perhaps, sir," she said. "The very same. Well, we do know, that in Boston the enlightened citizens like those little white round beans, then for three or four hours, mix them with molasses and I know not what other ingredients, bake them, and then—what do you suppose they do with the beans?"

"You know those little white round beans?"

"Yes. The kind we feed to our horses?"

"The very same. Well, we do know,

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"They—"

"They eat them, sir!" interrupted the first Southerner, impressively. "Bless me, sir, they eat 'em!"

Orbits Disobeyed.

The orders of General Health have been disobeyed, when you feel under the weather, weak, feverish, irritable, and suffer from headache, constipation, biliousness, etc. The only safe, safe, and permanent cure for this condition is Dr. Caldwell's laxative Syrup. Poppy. It has a gentle action all its own, superior to that of pills, powders, and cathartic waters. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

First—She is anything but handsome, and she hasn't even got a good figure. Joe—I'll admit she isn't a pretty beauty, but she is worth half a million in her own right, and if that isn't a handsome figure then I'm no mathematician.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILLS.

Item—Bitter-sweetening or Drunken Pill. This will refund you money PAZZONI'S MEDICAL PILLS to cure you in 6 to 10 days. 50c.

It costs only three francs to create a human body in France.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life! I had dyspepsia and kidney disease. Dr. Edward Merritt, Park Place, N.Y. "A bottle of Gratitude is life's sweetest pleasure.—Martin Luther.

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Left, a Master on the Desk
Our little youngster, six years old, has just reached the "learning-to-write" stage in school. Sometimes his teacher has the children copy moral precepts from the blackboard into their copy books. Among these was the statement: "Kind words are never lost." In Freddy's book, however, written clear across the paper to the other margin, this appeared: "Kind words are never los." When he was asked: "Where is the T, Freddy?" he replied: "Oh, there was no room on the paper for the T, so I left it on the desk. You can see it there if you go to the school."

The same youngster has a sister who was married recently. Being on a visit to her parents, and happening to catch Freddy in some mischief, his sister reproved him. "Umph!" sniffed Freddy, "you needn't scold me! You don't belong in my family, anyway."

A QUICK RECOVERY.

A Prominent Officer of the Rebecca Writes to Thank Doan's Kidney Pills For It.

Mrs. C. E. Rungardner, a local officer of the Rebeccas, of Topeka, Kan., room 10, 812 Kansas Avenue, writes: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills during the past year, for kidney trouble and kindred ailments. I was suffering from pain in the back and headaches, but found after the use of one box of the remedy that the troubles gradually disappeared, so that before I had finished a second package I was well. I, therefore, heartily endorse your remedy." (Signed) MRS. C. E. RUNGARDNER.

A FREE TRIAL. Address Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents.

A Costly Poem.
"My hat is a perfect poem, isn't it, John?"

"It ought to be. I paid more for it than Bryant got for 'Thanatopsis,'" Houston Post.

SALT RHEUM ON HANDS.

Suffered Agony and Had to Wear Bandages All the Time—Another Cure by Cuticura.

Another cure by Cuticura is told of by Mrs. Caroline Cable, of Waupaca, Wis., in the following grateful letter:

"My husband suffered agony with salt rheum on his hands, and I had to keep them bandaged all the time. We tried everything we could, but nothing helped him until we used Cuticura. One set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills cured him entirely, and his hands have been as smooth as possible ever since. I do hope this letter will be the means of helping some other sufferer."

JUDGE CHARLES SWAYNE.

Judge Charles Swayne, who was acquitted by the Senate of the twelve articles of impeachment brought by the House of Representatives, has been District Judge for the Northern District of Florida since May 17, 1890. Since 1885 he has been a resident of Florida, and in 1885 was defeated as Republican candidate for the State Supreme Court.

Judge Swayne was born in Delaware in 1842 and received an academic education. For a time he taught high school, and then entered the law department of the University of Pennsylvania, whence he was graduated in 1871, and in the same year he was admitted to the Philadelphia bar.

It is to be observed in this connection that wherever, in our day, ancient customs have survived the invasion of the railroad and of what we are generally agreed to call progress, we find them hard and partially raw. Another turned them to a crisp in a quick oven. Only the true New Englander knows the spell by which they are conjured forth after long baking, brown and meaty, to provide them for her American guests, triumphantly served those of the father and mother.

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A Quaint Fellow.

Uncle Ned, he's a crank, it is said; he never takes notice, but jes' goes ahead. The boys they throw snowballs, an' jeer at his clothes. But of Uncle Ned unconsciously goes, Singin' a song An' joggin' along.

He says a harsh word never lessens his joys. It doesn't hurt him and amuses the boys. Besides, he never hears anything that they say. He's busily occupied, day after day.

Singin' a song An' joggin' along.

He says that he's sorry fur folks that must gain.

Their fun by an effort to give others pain.

It's so easy to wound an' so hard for to heal:

He reckons he really gains a good deal.

By jes' singin' a song An' joggin' along.

—Washington Star.

JOHN MARSTON'S HOUSEKEEPER.

BY C. V. MAITLAND.

"Dare I take this place?" said Margaret Lester to herself, as she paced up and down her small top room, with the morning newspaper crushed in her hands.

She glanced with care in the loving brown eyes, upon the little twin sisters who had been her charge for seven years, since her parents and those had died.

Pacing up and down the floor, Margaret went over in her mind all those long seven years, in which she had worked for them with willing hands, yet had only been able, after all, to just keep the gaunt wolf from the door. And now how could she do even that?

The fine needlework and embroidery which had barred him out from these seven years, she could do no more of, for her sight was failing—the doctor said of overwork.

She had advertised in vain for a situation as governess; she had advertised and applied for all sorts of places. And never, an answer had come to her until the one in that morning's newspaper.

She smoothed it out again, and read for the third time:

"If A. B., who has been advertising in this paper, has not found a situation as housekeeper, she may do so by calling between five and eight o'clock at 7 Washington place."

She dropped the paper, and was leaning on the dressing table, looking into the mirror—looking there searchingly, wistfully; and presently she drew out her comb, and sorted the soft brown mass of hair low on her cheeks. And then she sighed, half sorry, half relieved, and pushed it back again.

"No, no! the nine long years have done their work," she said, half aloud to the pale, worn face in the mirror. There's nothing left of the Madge Lester he once knew. The gold and the curl are gone from the hair, the merriment and caresses laughter from the eyes, the color and the roundness from the cheeks. What nonsense to have feared that twenty-six could be like seventeen! Besides, I've grown so much since he and I last met—nine years ago. Little Madge Lester has gone, forever, and in her stead, tall A. B.—let me see—Anne Brown; yes, that will do."

All the time she was thinking thus her busy hands smoothing down the hair about her face, arranging it in close bonds to the temples, and putting it away behind her ears—a pretty, classic style enough, but one upon which only an elder person would venture. It makes the pale face look older, and less like, as Margaret knows, the young Madge Lester in the floating cloud of sunny hair.

But when she takes down her hat she is dismasted. She stands thoughtful for a moment, then turns aside to a chest, from which she draws a close crape bonnet and veil, and puts them on, with tender, lingering touch, for they were once her mother's.

She has dragged something else out in the folds of the crape veil. Only a pair of spectacles—some relic which her mother kept. Margaret is about to put them back when a sudden thought strikes her. She goes to the mirror, and puts them on instead. And Bessy looks up from her doll upon the hearthrug, and clasps her small hands.

"Look, Lulu—look! Sister Margie's grown so old!"

Margaret stoops down to the two little ones and kisses them. Yes, sister Margie has grown old, has put away all her sweet youth for them.

Then she hurries down, and out of doors. She has slipped her spectacles into her pocket, on leaving her room, and she walks on without them in the gathering dusk. She has no need of them, but she puts them on again, although they blind her a little, as to height and number of steps, when she sees, looking up in the dim light, that this is 7 Washington place, and she must mount to the front door.

"What name?" she is asked, when she tells the old servant that she would see her master.

"Annie Brown," she says, and then she hesitates a little, remembering the widow's cap in her crapse bonnet. "Mrs. Annie Brown," she adds, and the servant leads her across the hall into the library.

Left alone, Margaret draws a heavy breath as she glances around her. It is nine long years since she was in this library last—since the ball when John Marston had asked her here, under his mother's roof, in this same library, to be his wife; and she had been pleased and angry with him for some trifles, and she had scolded and

bouted him, and the next day he had gone abroad. Then her father's failure had come upon him with a sudden crash, and in a little while the Lesters were lost to all their circle of acquaintances—so lost that this was the first time Margaret had crossed the old familiar threshold.

A portrait catches her glance across the room, and she rises softly to look at it.

It is John Marston! Older than she knew him, nine long years ago; and yet, she says to herself, those years have dealt with him far more gently than with her, if this is like him now; and as she thinks this, there comes a step behind her, muffled in the heavy velvet carpet, and with a hurried start she turns and faces him.

Has he stood for full five minutes in the open doorway watching her, before he approached? Has he seen the clear-cut profile turned to him, which he once knew so well?

If he has, she does not read anything of all this in his face, as she turns slowly round to him.

She is handing him his advertisement, which she has clipped out of the newspaper. It can speak for her as well as words, after her little bow, and then she adds:

"I have come at once, sir, hoping I may answer for the place. I have sore need of it."

"These are your initials, Mrs. Brown, the servant told me. What does the A stand for?"

"Anne." He looked at her quickly. But she is not looking at him; and presently he asks her quietly to take a seat.

"You are in need of the place at once?" he says, gently, breaking the stage.

The grand duchess has no children of her own, but she and her husband had adopted two children of his brother Paul, who was banished on account of his morganatic marriage.

DEADHEAD TIMBER.

Recovered Millions of Feet of it from River Bottoms.

"Two little girls!" he repeats, and his voice sounds hard and harsh. "Two little girls! How old are they?"

"They are eight years old, sir.

If she could have seen his face, and the strange flash that spread like a glad light over it! But she did not see until he came back quietly, and drew a chair for himself in front of her. And then he says, somewhat abruptly and unfeeling, it might seem:

"You are a widow, Mrs. Brown?"

Strangely enough, the sudden twitch round Mrs. Brown's delicate mouth reminded one more of laughter than of tears. She answers him, to the point certainly, yet not with a simple yes. She says:

"I have no husband, sir."

"Well, then, I think, Mrs. Anne Brown, that you may suit my place, if my place will suit you. First, then, you must know something about it. In the first place, if you accept my offer, I do not propose to pay you any wages."

"Not—pay—me—any—wages!" she gasps.

In the second place, I must explain that this advertisement here does not set forth my want altogether clearly. I want a housekeeper; it is true; but I want to engage her as my wife, not as a servant."

It is said very quietly and coolly—much as he might, if he chose, have advertised for a wife in that same newspaper.

But Mrs. Anne Brown is not cool; she is not quiet. She has started to her feet, her face in one bright, angry glow.

"You had better advertise again, and this time for a wife. For me, Mr. Marston, I will hire my strength, my life, to the last drop of blood that is in me; but not my love—not even for the children's bread!"

Her voice breaks there, but she keeps back the sobs.

He catches her hands in one of his, while with the other he deftly draws away the spectacles. And when she looks up, in a tremble of indignation, she meets his earnest, honest eyes, with something in them that she understands as well as his words.

"Madge, Madge!" you thought you could deceive me with a pair of spectacles and a pair of twins? As if I did not hear of the twins when I came back from the Continent after Mr. Lester's failure, and tried to find you out. But when I came back to look for you, no one could tell me anything about you."

Margaret force herself to look up at him steadily.

"We left London for some time after the failure," she explains. "Papa tried hard to get something to do, but he could not, and his health broke, then mamas—"

"Tears fill the soft brown eyes. "And you would have really come here as my housekeeper? You would have been a mensal here, under my roof, Madge?"

"Why not?" she asks. "I wanted bread for the children. Won't you really listen to my application for the place?"

"I've made my offer," he replies, in the same tone. "Why, Madge, my darling!"—as he sees the hot blood flame up to her brow again—"you can't think that those words—you can't doubt they were meant for you, and meant for you because I love you, and have always loved you, better than my life!"

He has drawn her closer to him now; the brown head, with the rusty black bonnet falling from it, lying on his shoulder.

He knows that he has his housekeeper engaged—New York News.

GRAND DUCHESS SERGIUS.

Noted for Her Beauty and Talents—Strongly Resembles the Czarina.

Elizabeth Feodorovna, the Grand Duchess Sergius of Russia, who was widowed by the bomb of an assassin, is said to be one of the most beautiful and brilliant women in Europe. She is the elder sister of the Czarina and the daughter of the gifted Princess Alice of Hesse-Darmstadt, who was considered the most brilliant of all the late Queen Victoria's daughters. She is therefore the granddaughter of the late Queen.

The grand duchess is described as possessing delicate, high bred fee-

tunes, a beautiful physique and a regal presence. Her resemblance to her sister, the Czarina, is marked. The grand duchess was born at Darmstadt on November 1, 1864, and is therefore about forty years old. She was only twenty when she was married.

Although both the little German princesses made such grand marriages, neither has had what the average American woman would regard as a happy, domestic life. The Grand Duke Sergius, it is said, was not above treating his wife with the greatest harshness, even to the point of beating her. Indeed, the strong opposition of Queen Victoria to the marriage of the Czarina to the Czar is said to have been based on the brutality with which the Czar's uncle, the Grand Duke Sergius, had treated his wife.

As the wife of a grand duke, the uncle of the Czar and the Governor General of Moscow, the salon of the grand duchess has been one of the most distinguished in Europe. Foreign artists, actors and singers of celebrity have been always welcome, and private theatricals, generally for some charitable object, have been given frequently, and have formed a leading feature in the Moscow season.

The duchess adds to her other accomplishments that of being a clever amateur actress, and persons qualified to judge who have seen her act say that, had she been born a simple maiden in the middle or poorer walks of life, instead of a princess, she would have won fame and fortune on the stage.

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Margaret force herself to look up at him steadily.

"It's for a fair we're goin' to have to buy baseball suits for next summer," was the reply.

"I'm selling tickets, too," returned the business man, with a smile. "Mine are for the supper that is to be given for the benefit of the church. Suppose we trade?"

The boy looked at the merchant with undisguised delight. He had heard of the supper, and could hardly bunch up the words quick enough to say:

"I'll go you, mister."

The change was quickly made, and it was not until some time afterward that it dawned on the business man that the tickets sold by the boy were rated at 10 cents each, while those he was selling for the church supper retailed at 50 cents.

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